

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVII

PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1907.

NUMBER 67

Another Story of Who Killed Senator Goebel.

A dispatch from the Item, published at Richmond, Ind., and republished in the Louisville Times, says that Mrs. Lula M. Clark made affidavit in the office of former Governor W. S. Taylor of Kentucky, in which she says that Turner Igo, a farmer of Rowan county, fired the shot which killed William Goebel.

Mrs. Clark is a Menifee county girl and states in her affidavit that she and another girl companion were in Frankfort on the day that the murder was committed, and that her friend had been keeping company with John Sanford, Jr., son of John Sanford, of Covington, for some time.

She says that she and her friend had on a number of occasions heard Sanford and Igo threaten to kill the Governor, and that they heard the shots fired and recognized both Sanford and Igo. She says that she saw them run down the street past her, and that she heard Igo say:

"I got the ——— that time." Mrs. Clark went to Indianapolis the next day, and immediately went West, where she has lived until two years ago, when she returned to Indiana. During the time that she had been West she did not know of the complications that had arisen in the Goebel murder, and neither she nor her companion, who went with her, had ever heard who had been arrested for the crime.

When she returned and found that other men than those whom she knew had committed the murder had been arrested and convicted, she decided that it would not be right for her to keep concealed what she knew about the affair. The affidavit is the result.

It has long been the opinion of many people that John Sanford, Jr., was responsible for Goebel's murder through motives of revenge.

It will be remembered that Goebel shot and killed Sanford in a street fight in Covington a number of years ago, and young Sanford had always been bitter toward Goebel ever since. Mrs. Sanford is at present a patient at the White Oaks Sanitarium on South Broadway in Lexington, having been prostrated by the killing of her husband. She has been known a number of times, it is said, to say that her son, John Sanford, Jr., killed Goebel, but her statement has always been disregarded, as it was not thought that she knew what she was saying in the enfeebled condition of her mind.

John Sanford, Jr., is at present located at some point in the Orient, either in the Philippines or China.

Investigation develops the fact that Turner Igo, the man whom Mrs. Clark accuses of having fired the shot that caused Goebel's death, died about three years ago. There is a large family of Igos in Rowan county, and Sam Igo, a cousin of Turner Igo's said Saturday afternoon that Turner had been dead about three years. He was a member of the Fourth Kentucky Infantry during the Spanish-American war.

Sam Igo also said that if Turner was in Frankfort on the day that Goebel was killed, he did not know it, and that there was nothing so far as he knew to take Turner there on that day.

Notice.

Farmers, we can furnish you coal from Bourbon Lumber Co.'s yard, saving you pulling Second street hill. 205-lmo JAS. S. WILSON & BRO.

Narrow Escape For Wilson.

Mr. A. E. Willson, Republican candidate for Governor, had a narrow escape at Danville Saturday. The horses attached to the carriage in which he had been riding ran away just as he stepped out of the vehicle. Prof. T. F. Pointer, of Perryville, was injured slightly.

Bryan in Kentucky.

The Democratic State Campaign Committee announces the itinerary of William J. Bryan, who will spend October 7 and 8 in Kentucky speaking in the interest of the Democratic ticket. The special train will leave Louisville the morning of the first day and Mr. Bryan will speak at the principal points between Louisville and Russellville. From Russellville the train will go to Owensboro. The second day will be spent on the Illinois Central between Henderson and Fulton. The last speech will be made at Murray. Numerous Democratic politicians will accompany Mr. Bryan.

The Place to Buy Your Meats.

If you want the very best of home-killed meats of every variety Margolen's Meat Market is the place to order from. The mammoth new refrigerator will be kept full of the best meats that the market affords. Your orders will be promptly attended to. Call up either phone. 20-2t

BIRTHS.

—At Louisville, Ky., to the wife of Mr. Edgar Tingle, of this city, on Sept. 17, a daughter, third born. Mrs. Tingle is in Louisville on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Wm. Zabel.

"The Sweetest Girl in Dixie."

Love has ever been and must ever be the theme of plays, but there are many kinds of love depicted in "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie." The Colonel loves her because she is his one true love. Aunt Caroline loves her because she is far above him. Uncle George loves her because she is "jes naechully go good to him." The young man from the North loves her because she is the "one girl" and the audience loves her because she is "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie." "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" appeals to all classes of theatregoers from the box seats to the back row of the gallery. Paris Grand, one night only, Monday, September 30.

Election Officers.

¶ Sheriff E. P. Clarke, W. D. McIntyre and James E. Gray, Election Commissioners for the county, met yesterday afternoon in the office of the County Clerk and agreed upon the following list of election officers for the November election which were filed of record, as follows:

Paris No. 1.—C. A. McMillan, Dem., judge; H. C. Gallraith, Rep., judge; C. D. Webb, Dem., clerk, and John B. Miller, Rep., sheriff.

Paris No. 2.—Swift Champ, Dem., judge; S. S. Clay, Rep., judge; Wm. Purnell, Dem., clerk, and C. J. Barnes, Rep., sheriff.

Paris No. 3.—E. B. January, Dem., judge; D. Hume, Rep., judge; F. P. Kiser, Dem., clerk, and Geo. Leeds, Rep., sheriff.

Paris No. 4.—C. J. Lancaster, Dem., judge; D. W. Peed, Rep., judge; Wm. Grannon, Dem., clerk, and Wm. White, Rep., sheriff.

Paris No. 5.—M. F. Kenney, Dem., judge; W. H. Dawson, Rep., judge; J. T. Hinton, Jr., Dem., clerk and Wm. McFarland, Rep., sheriff.

Paris No. 6.—C. F. Redmon, Dem., judge; Wm. Burley, Rep., judge; N. C. Fisher, Dem., clerk, and James R. Stivers, Rep., sheriff.

Millersburg No. 1.—T. E. Savage, Dem., judge; Silas Cleaver, Rep., judge; Sam Endicott, Dem., sheriff, and D. M. Hurst, Rep., clerk.

Millersburg No. 2.—James O'Connell, Dem., judge; M. H. Current, Rep., judge; Henry Bowling, Dem., sheriff, and J. B. Vimont, Rep., clerk.

Flat Rock No. 1.—D. L. Robbins, Dem., judge; H. C. Stone, Rep., judge; Lee Cravens, Dem., sheriff, and W. P. Thomas, Rep., clerk.

Flat Rock No. 2.—Sam Talbott, Dem., judge; C. J. Daniel, Rep., judge; John Brophy, Dem., sheriff, and Ora Wagner, Rep., clerk.

North Middletown No. 1.—Ed. Rash, Dem., judge; Sam Patrick, Rep., judge; J. J. Redmon, Dem., sheriff, and H. C. Peters, Rep., clerk.

North Middletown No. 2.—J. M. Willis, Dem., judge; G. W. Grinnell, Rep., judge; W. B. Woodford, Dem., sheriff, and George Rose, Rep., clerk.

Clintonville No. 1.—G. W. Morrow, Dem., judge; Crit Pepper, Rep., judge; B. S. Parrish, Dem., sheriff, and Thos. H. Clay, Jr., Rep., clerk.

Clintonville No. 2.—Blanton Holt, Dem., judge; H. A. Power, Rep., judge; I. D. Thompson, Dem., sheriff, and J. R. Gray, Rep., clerk.

Hutchinson No. 1.—Wm. Piper, Dem., judge; Sam Shout, Rep., judge; O. R. Lloyd, Dem., sheriff, and S. D. Burbridge, Rep., clerk.

Hutchinson No. 2.—J. B. DeJarnett, Dem., judge; J. H. McGinnis, Rep., judge; W. O. Butler, Dem., sheriff, and W. W. Hall, Rep., clerk.

Centerville No. 1.—Thos. Leach, Dem., judge; Eph Oder, Rep., judge; Steve Houston, Dem., sheriff, and George Maybrier, Rep., clerk.

Centerville No. 2.—John Leach, Dem., judge; Chas. Kuster, Rep., judge; J. H. Ewalt, Dem., sheriff, and Andy Reffitt, Rep., clerk.

Ruddles Mills No. 1.—S. P. Olliver, Dem., judge; C. L. Hough, Rep., judge; George Current, Dem., sheriff, and W. W. Cherry, Rep., clerk.

Ruddles Mills No. 2.—B. B. Marsh, Dem., judge; Fithian Hall, Rep., judge; W. G. Talbott, Dem., sheriff, and W. S. Hall, Rep., clerk.

Millersburg Military Institute.

Millersburg Military Institute opens Wednesday, September 11th. Tuition and Board \$300. Address or call on MAJ. C. M. BEST, Principal, aug27-lmo Millersburg, Ky.

The Elkhorn Association.

The Ladies of the Elkhorn Baptist Association held a very interesting all day conference at the Baptist church in this city, Thursday. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. G. W. Argabrite, Vice-President. Mrs. E. L. Stevens delivered the welcome address in a most pleasing manner. A delightful lunch was served at noon and special music rendered. The following ladies were present:

Keene—Mrs. Tyler Hampton, Miss Bessie Cleveland. Georgetown—Mrs. G. W. Argabrite, Mrs. W. G. Moore, Mrs. P. M. Thomason, Mrs. G. T. Hambrick, Mrs. Thos. Stevenson.

Cynthiana—Mrs. Josephus Martin, Mrs. E. W. Bramble, Mrs. J. W. Poindexter, Mrs. Wm. Webber, Miss Mary Robinson, Mrs. Elizabeth Megibben, Mrs. C. A. Megibben.

Nicholasville—Mrs. C. A. Kenney, Mrs. W. A. Burns, Mrs. Alonzo Mitchell, Mrs. T. F. Mitchell, Mrs. C. F. McMeekin, Mrs. L. P. Burrier, Miss Lena Burrier.

Lexington—Mrs. Malarlin Thompson, Miss Sallie Adams.

Mt. Vernon—Mrs. W. D. Drake, Miss Mary Roberts, Mrs. C. B. Patterson, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Mrs. George Green, Miss Lottie Harris, Mrs. Frank Drake, Miss Ella Mastin.

Mt. Pleasant—Mrs. Robt. Henderson. Cane Run—Miss Minnie Thompson, Mrs. J. B. Stevenson, Mrs. J. W. Stevenson, Miss Mary Louise Warren, Mrs. R. K. Kelly, Mrs. H. H. Collins, Mrs. J. E. Warren, Miss Katie Warren.

Dry Run—Mrs. F. M. Thomason, Mrs. Geo. Hambrick, Mrs. W. G. Moore. Winchester—Misses Dow, Mrs. J. W. Olliver, Mrs. J. S. Dills.

Bourbon County—Mrs. Lewis Rogers, Mrs. Wm. Cantrill, Mrs. Carrick.

We handle the best Pickling Vinegar and Spices. Batterton & Doty.

LaRue Calls for Growers to Meet.

John LaRue, President of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Society, has issued the following notice:

On Saturday, September 28, 1907, the growers of burley tobacco who have pledged or place their crop of tobacco in charge of this society shall meet at their respective voting places at 2 o'clock p. m., or as near that time as is practical, and shall elect one of their number as precinct chairman for another year.

On Saturday, October 5, 1907, all precinct chairmen shall meet at the court house, Paris, at 2 o'clock p. m., or as near that time as practical, and elect one of their number a director of the Burley Tobacco Society, also to elect a county chairman, secretary and treasurer of the County Board of Control.

All persons having their 1906 crop pledged to this society are requested to deliver their samples to the Bourbon County Tobacco Company at Dan Peed's warehouse in Paris, Saturday, September 28, or Monday, September 30, 1907.

As we have nine applications for prices on large lots of tobacco, it is very important that each and every member deliver his samples as above stated, so that in event the society should sell less than the entire lot each person would have an equally fair chance.

Seasonable Goods.

Pickling vinegar, onions, cauliflower, mango pepper and the best of spices. C. P. COOK & CO.

Buying Feeders.

Mr. W. B. Woodford bought at Falmouth last week thirty head of feeding cattle, averaging 1,000 pounds per head, at \$4.46. The freight from Falmouth to Paris was \$12 on the car load. He also purchased from Elmer Boardman nineteen 950-pound feeders at \$4.50.

Leather Goods at Cost.

See display of fine pocket books, hand bags, card cases, etc., below cost at Clarke & Co.'s. 10septf

Special!

Best Electric Light Bulbs on the market, 20c each.

Batterton & Doty.

Paris Grand!

S. E. BORLAND, Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Monday, Sept. 30th,

THE BEAUTIFUL SOUTHERN PLAY,

The Sweetest Girl in Dixie

By Freddie Slemons.

A true story of Dixie land—written by a Daughter of the South.

Farm For Rent!

I will rent publicly at the court house door in Paris on

Monday, October 7, 1907,

at 11 o'clock, the farm lately occupied by J. J. Payne, lying on the Winchester turnpike, six miles from Paris, containing 74 acres, 36 acres to go in corn, 14 in wheat or oats, 14 in meadow, with 10 in grass. The residence all in first-class condition, farm fencing good and plenty of water. Possession of residence and grass lots given immediately, the remainder March 1st, 1907. Renter can seed in season. Will rent the above until March 1st, 1909. For further information apply to

M. HUME PAYNE or A. T. Forsyth, Auct., Paris, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF— Household and Kitchen Furniture.

As I am quitting housekeeping, I will sell at public sale on East Main street in one of Jas. Whaley's houses on

Saturday, September 28, '07,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all of my household and kitchen furniture, 1 family horse 9 years old, large and gentle, 1 set harness, 2 cans lard, some bacon, lot preserves, 15 hens, 1 iron kettle, 1 hot blast heating stove, and other things too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of sale.

DENNIS HANLEY, Geo. Speakes, Auct. 20-2t



find the finished garments as well fitting as you thought they would be—maybe not. But

College Brand Clothes.

Made in New York City, the Clothes that KEEP Men YOUNG.

Have all the style, all the exclusiveness, all the fit, the same high-grade tailoring that all the more costly bothersome garments have, with none of the speculation as to results. If it isn't right right off, don't take it. Try another. Try 'em all until you get what you want, when you want it, only as you want it.

For young men, and older men, who realize how much better they can look in College Brand Clothes.

SHOES.

Dunlap Shoes \$5 to \$7; Dr. Reed's Cushion Shoe \$5;

"Korrek Shape" Shoes \$3.50 and \$4,

and Smith's Water-proof Hunting Shoes \$5 to \$8.

C. R. JAMES, Head To Foot Outfitter, Paris.

FRANK & CO.,

THE LADIES' STORE

Fall and Winter
Now Ready For Your Inspection.

Ladies' and Misses' Suits,
Separate Skirts,
Silk and Wash Waists,
Silk and Cotton Petticoats.
Cloaks for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Special Attention

Misses; also a complete line of Caps for Children

Is called to our first complete showing of latest styles in high-grade Millinery for Ladies and

Shoes.

We are showing [all] the [latest] [shapes] in

Ladies and
Childrens
Shoes.

Give us a look before making your purchases for Fall and Winter.

FRANK & COMPANY

Agent Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

TWIN BROTHERS'

Store,

HAVE GRAND DISPLAY

Fall Suits, Coats, Skirts,

Waists, Milliner,

Shoes, Dressgoods,

Silks, Drygoods, Etc.

CALL AT

TWIN BROTHERS.

701 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

TWIN BROS.,

703 Main Street,

An Invitation

Come in and Inspect Our New Line of

Spring Clothing,

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, 3.00, 3.50

Men's Shoes.

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,

703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.



Paris-Cincinnati Excursion

Sunday,
Sept. 29.Leave Paris, Ky., 7:50 a. m.
Leave Cincinnati 8:30 p. m.
from 4th street station.Fare \$1.50
Round Trip

BASEBALL:

ZOO.

Breezy rides to the Hill Tops.
Matinees at Theaters.W. H. HARRIS, Agent,
D. S. JORDAN, T. A.EXCURSION TO
NATURAL BRIDGE, KY.,
SUNDAY
September 29,
\$1.50 ROUND TRIP.FOREST THOMAS.
CHARLES THOMAS.

THOMAS BROS

Cleaning and Pressing of
Men's and Ladies'
Clothes.Special Attention Given to
Ladies' Work.

French Dry Cleaning.

704 Main St.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH 'PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS, \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Imperialism Run Wild.

The term of Senator Fulton, of Oregon, will expire March 3, 1909, and he is now canvassing the State as a candidate for re-election, it being the custom in Oregon for the voters to instruct members of the Legislature how they shall vote on the election of U. S. Senators by expressing their will at the polls. Senator Fulton made a speech recently at Corvallis, in which he advocated the election of Senators in Congress by the people, a proposition generally favored by Democrats and opposed by Republicans; but he went a good deal farther and linked this proposition with two others which are entirely undemocratic and subversive of our whole system of government. In fact he went as far as Roosevelt or Root ever went in the direction of destroying State and local rights; and put the propositions of these ultra-imperialists into plain language. "I am firmly convinced," said he, "that instead of delegating certain specified powers to the general government, all power should be vested in it, and that the States should exercise only such powers as Congress may from time to time endow them with, or, to the utmost, their powers should be limited and confined to subjects necessary to local self-government, and all other powers be vested in the general government." This doctrine is simply monstrous and treasonable. It would destroy the equality of the State and in the Senate and reduce the smaller states to mere villages. It is a reversal of the theory of a Federal Government, and is the very quintessence and deadly virus of imperialism. It is, indeed, imperialism run wild. For, as it is now, the States alone have original powers, and the United States Government has only delegated powers, and can exercise no power not plainly delegated. How could a government having delegated powers only, delegate such power back to their original possessor without leaving itself devoid of all powers? In effect, Senator Fulton's idea is for the Government of the Union to make a quit-claim deed of all its powers, and then secure a new deed giving it all powers, and making it like the Old Kings of England, "the fountain of honor" and the only source of power, having local government to depend solely on its favor. Again the Senator says: "The power to regulate commerce of every character, State and interstate, should be vested solely in the Federal government. I have prepared and shall offer at the coming session a proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution granting the Federal government that power." This is a dangerous and futile doctrine. The Federal Congress at Washington is far less responsive to the popular will than the State Legislature, many of which are watched as carefully by the electors as are the local municipal councils. Most grievances are more or less local, and when they must be carried to Congress they can with safety be perpetuated by the voters of members from districts in no way interested. The Railway interests on the other hand, are concentrated and thoroughly organized and can bring their political powers to bear more effectively at Washington than at the State capitals. As a Governmental establishment becomes farther removed from and above the popular source of its authority the stronger is its tendency to sacrifice the public interest. What the people need is local self-government in all matters involving purely domestic affairs. Oregon needs this as much as North Carolina does.

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Let the Foreigner Pay It.

The people of San Francisco asked for the removal of the protective tariff on building material, claiming that it was necessary in order to enable them to rebuild the stricken city. Congressman Kahn, Republican, was in favor of it, but the Republican party did not dare allow it. It would have afforded such a striking object lesson of the inequities of the tariff that people would have insisted upon revision, regarding of its effects upon the treasury of the Republican national committee.

But why should Congressman Kahn, or any other Republican, favor the abrogation of the tariff insofar as it relates to building material imported for the rebuilding of San Francisco? Wouldn't it be merely a concession to the foreigner who now, if Republican theories are correct, pays the tax?

Nature Fakirs.

While [the] president is denouncing nature fakirs he still clings to Alexander Hamilton, the greatest nature fakir to be found among American statesmen. Hamilton thought that the average man was a dangerous beast and that only the "well born" could be trusted with power. He put property rights above human rights and wanted the United States senate patterned after the House of Lords. He thought that Democracy had to be strained through several official sieves before it could be used. To him the government was safest when it was farthest from the people. The trouble was he never got near enough to the people to get acquainted with their ambitions, habits and methods of thought. He distrusted the people because he did not know them.

The President has taken Hamilton for his guide and has naturally fallen into the same mistakes. He wants to do something for the people, but it does not occur to him that the people can act for themselves better than anyone can act for them. If the President had Jefferson's faith in the people he would advocate the election of Senators by the people, but in all of his many speeches he has never once suggested this reform, although three Republican houses have voted for it and something like half the Republican states have deamned it. Why does the President ignore it? For the same reason that he recommends national incorporation, namely, because he accepts Hamilton's ideas of a centralized government. He pictures the government as a benevolent despot generously guarding the people's interests while Jefferson regarded the government as a thing made by the people for themselves—a thing not only made by the people for themselves but thing controlled by the people in their own interest.

It is the more strange that the president should subscribe to the doctrines of Hamilton when it is remembered that his popularity has been greatest among the masses. He ought to be willing to trust the judgment of those who trust him. If he will make a close study of the animal, man—the common man—he will find that he is the surest defender of human rights and the real bulwark of the State. The proper study of mankind is man and Jefferson was the highest authority on man. If the President would sit at his feet he would avoid the dangers into which Hamilton will lead him.

Industrial Murder.

The report of the Coroner of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, for the month of August shows that there were killed in that county—Pittsburg being the metropolis—fifty-nine men, thirty in railroad accident and twenty-nine in the manufacturing plants. During the same month more than 300 industrial workers were more or less injured. This a record equal to some battles which have been recorded in history. During the same month there were killed and wounded in industrial circles in the United States more workers than were American soldiers during our war with Spain. In one year American railroads kill and wound more than were killed and wounded on either side in any one battle of the civil war. Yet this annual slaughter—which is industrial murder—calls forth only casual protest.

Prohibition Does Not Prohibit.

While he was in Oklahoma Secretary Taft said with a knowing look: "I have never yet seen the town where a drink could not be secured by a man who looked for it." How does he know this? Has he been everlastingly looking for drinks in prohibition towns and finding them? Is he an habitual law-breaker? What a president such a man would make! Evidently he cares no more for the law than Roosevelt does.

Williams' Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, bruises, Scres, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by druggists. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

Please Answer.

The Greensboro, N. C., Record asks this question. If a Northern Presidential Democratic candidate can, and always does, carry the solid South, why should not a Southern Democratic Presidential candidate carry enough Northern and Western States to elect him President of the United States? The question is referred for an answer to those people who think there is but one Democrat in the world worthy of confidence.

A Large Order.

The proprietor of a certain restaurant "leased" the reverse side of his bill of fare to a carriage manufacturer, who prints advertisements thereon. The other day a customer, in a great hurry, ran into the restaurant, sat at a table and was handed a bill wrong side up by the flurried waiter. The customer put on his pince-nez, curled his mustache with his left hand and shouted in a voice of thunder: "Bring me a fly, a laudau, two victorias and a dogcart. Got any funeral cars?" The waiter fled.—London Graphic.

Judgment Reversed.

Schoolteacher—I am sorry to complain, but Johnnie Jones has been very impudent. Principal—You must be more patient, Miss Howard. Teach the children to respect you as they do me, and we shall have fewer complaints. What did he say? Schoolteacher—He said you were the skinniest old maid alive!—Brooklyn Life.

The Disadvantages of Schools.

"Why have you taken your son out of school without asking permission?" Father (a grocer) — But they were ruining him. I wish to bring him up to carry on my business, and they were teaching him that there are sixteen ounces in a pound.—Motto Pu Kidder.

A Nice Present.

It is said of a champion mean man that the only present he ever made to his wife was on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, when he gave her four yards of cotton cloth with which to make him a shirt.

Logical Result.

Teacher—What happens when a person's temperature goes down as far as it can go? Tommy—Then he has cold feet.

Power of a Song.

A pleasant incident happened at the Crystal palace when Mme. Albani was once singing the "French Partridge." As soon as the concert was over one of the audience, a gentleman well known as a good shot and keen sportsman, called upon Mme. Albani and said, "Madam, I am sorry to say that I have shot many a little red leg in my time, but after hearing you sing that song I will never kill another." A delicate compliment to a great singer—and to a song.

A Famous Bell.

On the watch tower of the Vela, at the Alhambra, Spain, there is a silver toned bell which the Moslems hung as a signal to let on the water in the gardens and the fountain in the city below. Its sound can be heard at Lige, thirty miles away. The maiden who strikes it is sure of a husband before the year is out, and of a good one if she rings loud enough. On certain fete days it is lively for the bell.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by all druggists, by mail for 50c and \$1.00.

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Feltwell, of Lunenburg, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease in the diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at Oberdorfer's, the druggist. Price only 50 cents.

Hunting For Trouble.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Calters, of Allegheny, Sierra county. No use hunting Mr. Walters, it cures every case. Guaranteed at Oberdorfer's drug store. 25 cents

Don't Push

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying

Mica Axle Grease

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce J. fal Woodford as a candidate for reelection to the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Pearce Paton as a candidate for County Clerk of Bourbon county, subject to the act on of the Democratic party.

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Ammunition of all kinds always on hand.

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The Famous Jung and Celebrated High Life Beers.

Free Lunch every day. Hot Roast, etc. The best whiskey in the world, including Vanhook, Faymans, Bond & Jillard, Chicken Cock "J. B. T." and the best of Old Rye Whiskeys. Open day and night. We never sleep.

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LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6.20 am and 2.00 pm
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Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cynthiana, Winchester and Richmond.

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Bicycle For Sale.

Iroquois Bicycle. High grade machine. Only been ridden once. Girls style. Reason for selling child cannot ride on account of health. Suitable for girl 8 to 12 years. For further particulars apply at NEWS office. tf

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It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

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William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland O.
For sale by Oberdorfer.

County Court Days.

Below is a list of County Courts held each month in counties tributary to Paris:

Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3d Monday.
Bath, Owingsville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3d Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 3d Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2nd Monday.
Harrison, Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
Henry, Newcastles, 1st Monday.
Jessamine, Nicholasville, 3d Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2nd Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 2d Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3d Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2nd Monday.
Oldham, Lagrange, 4th Monday.
Owen, Owen, 4th Monday.
Pendleton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Pulaski, Somerset, 3d Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3d Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2nd Monday.
Wayne, Monticello, 4th Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by Oberdorfer.

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Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovetown, Stark county, Ind. This kind of coughs and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs is guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

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Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer--Greatest Blood Purifier

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, risings, and bumps, scabby pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases, as it cures after all else fails.

Insure with W. O. Hinton. Prompt paying non-union companies.

The Bluegrass Traction Company Schedule December 1906.

Cars leave Lexington for Georgetown 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. 9:30 and 11 p. m.
Cars leave Lexington for Versailles 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. 9:30 and 11 p. m.
Cars leave Lexington for Paris 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 9 and 11 p. m.
Cars leave Georgetown for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 8:45 and 10:15 p. m.
Cars leave Versailles for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 8:45 and 10:15 p. m.
Cars leave Paris for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. and 10 p. m.

Free Reclining Chair Cars.

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates free reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Pullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis. If

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A No. 1 Work Guaranteed.
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**Blue Grass Seed
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We Furnish New
Sacks Free.**

**Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.**

Both 'Phones 14.

Melinda's Knight.

.... By CECILY ALLEN.

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Melinda had come from up state. Before her arrival in the big, bustling city she had studied stenography and typewriting in an up state business college. She was a good stenographer, too, and would have done well in the city—if she had stuck to stenographic pot hooks and curly cues.

But Melinda would read novels, and when she had secured a position and settled herself in a hall room at the working girls' club the novel habit reasserted itself more strongly than ever, this perhaps because there was a secondhand bookstore just around the corner, where she could buy novels for 10 cents and exchange them for different ones by paying just 2 cents more. In fact, it was a circulating library system that made Melinda feel particularly elegant and independent and saved her a triweekly trip to the city library, a mile away.

Melinda did not care much for the girls she met at the working girls' club. They talked shop and shirt waists, and most of them worked in factories at less salary than Melinda received. She would not have remained at the club only she had to send her widowed mother some money every week, and the working girls' club was a stern necessity in the adjustment of her finances. Melinda was also a little bored with conversation about shirt waists, because she had to make the ones she had brought from home do her all season. So what was the use of discussing bargain counter styles in blouses?

It was much more fun to read novels, particularly the sort of novels most common at the secondhand bookshop, stories of English working lassies and chivalrous lords and dukes, who abandoned scented drawing rooms and red coated hunting fields to besiege the hearts of the forementioned honest working lassies.

Just about the time that Melinda had absorbed her three hundred and forty-ninth novel the bookkeeper gave her a couple of passes for the theater. It was just his luck, he explained, that the baby had the whooping cough when those passes came his way, but of course he wouldn't leave his wife alone of an evening under such circumstances. Melinda did not stop to consider that in a humble, twentieth century fashion this was rather a knightly thing for an underpaid bookkeeper to do, but she took the theater tickets gratefully and invited the assistant matron at the home to accompany her to the theater.

It was a wonderful play, called "The Road to Yesterday," and the natural climax of Melinda's course in novel reading, for in it a young girl and her lover and many other folk were transported back 200 years and did all the things of which one reads in novels centuries old. Its moral—or one of them—was that the old spirit of knight-hood lived in the twentieth century man, though it sometimes had rather a practical way of manifesting itself.

From that night, perhaps because of the play and perhaps because dog days set in, Melinda read fewer novels and hunted methodically for her twentieth century knight. It was too hot for her to light the gas in the small hall room or even to burn a lamp, and it was just right to sit on the stoop and watch passing figures that might suddenly blossom out as knights. So many of the figures slouched or stooped that Melinda got a bit discouraged and began to look for them by daylight—in the big office building where she worked.

But things had been going badly on the market, and most of the men who held possibilities of knight-hood hurried past her with quick, nervous strides, lowered heads and deep ringed eyes. Her fellow workers in the office were all married. The junior partner was engaged to a girl who had millions, a clubfoot and bad taste in frocks, so he held no knightly possibilities. To be sure, there was the boy who ran the elevator after 6 p. m. He always held the car when he saw Melinda coming on those nights on which she worked overtime. But he was scarcely over five feet three, his cheeks were a bucolical pink in hue, and his nose was freckled. Besides, he was paid to hold elevators and be obliging to tenants who worked overtime, and mere knight-hood on salary was not worth mentioning.

Once or twice he had brought her some garden flowers, the old fashioned kind, mignonette, heliotrope, phlox and ragged robins, that his mother raised in the garden of their suburban home. Melinda found them on her desk in a milk bottle without a card. A real knight, of course, would have a card or leave a glove or something of the sort.

Her search for a knight was lagging, partly because of the heat and partly because the hot, overworked men around her looked anything but knightly in midsummer, when the assistant matron, remembering the theater tickets, asked Melinda to make a trip down the bay and back one mercilessly hot night. Melinda assented languidly, and the assistant matron felt her heart stirred by a strange pity for this tired little up state girl, who sometimes, amid all the artificiality and sordidness of her city life, managed to hold on to her old ideals. She was so different from the other inmates of the club—a bit silly about novels and music and flowers, but still so shy and sweet.

It was a great night on the bay,

moonlit and sparkling, after a day of relentless heat and humidity, and not a night for disaster at all. But one overlooked them—a fiery sheet of flame beside which the sun's rays of the day just closed were merciful. Melinda heard just one long, hoarse cry, saw one great flash of light, felt an arm jerk her to her feet, and then everything was blank. This may have been because the day had been so long and hard or because the girl had never in all her reading days thought of what she ought to do when fire broke out on a crowded boat.

Something cool and lovely was trickling on her forehead, her eyes, her cheeks, her lips. She was floating on a cloud. No, she was lying on wet sand, and the assistant matron was murmuring:

"No, no, she's not hurt. It was just the shock. She will be all right in a minute. But you, you wonderful, wonderful boy, to save us both!"

Oh, yes, the fire, the trampling feet, the brief glimpse into the great beyond—she remembered it all now. And some one had saved them. There was a real knight in New York after all.

She wanted to open her eyes and see him, but the lids were so heavy, so heavy. But she knew he was straight and tall and dark and pale and slender. All knights must be. And then the other voice said brokenly:

"You know I never had a chance to tell her I loved her. She was so backward and shy and always seemed to be looking right past me. She ain't like other girls I know—and you're sure she'll come around all right."

Something in the voice made Melinda's eyelids turn light again. They popped open, and she looked straight into the anxious eyes of the elevator boy.

"Oh, then it wasn't a knight after all," she murmured as the assistant matron began to chafe her hands once more.

Melinda was sitting on the edge of the bed in the assistant matron's room. "I suppose they don't have to be tall and slender and pale and interesting if their hearts are all right and knightly. And Billy's heart is all right. He don't have to run an elevator, you know. His mother has quite a little money, but he's going to be an electrical engineer or superintendent of big buildings or something of that sort, and he says he wants to know everything from running elevators to running men, and then he can support me and mamma too. But when his mother came in to see me today she patted my hand and kissed me on both cheeks and said there was no reason why Billy and I should have to wait that long, because she thought there was love enough in my heart to keep two mothers going, and she had no daughter. She's just lovely, his mother is, and you'd know she was just the sort whose son would be a knight."

And the assistant matron remembered a stern, white face she had seen for just an instant on that dreadful night, felt once more the grip of his firm, strong hand and murmured, "Yes, of such stock do real knights spring."

The American Abroad.

It has for years been brought home to us—by comment more or less complimentary—that we Americans traveling abroad are closely scrutinized by the Europeans. But perhaps we have not realized that the observing eyes of the younger—in fact, the youngest—generation are turned upon us.

A Parisian woman going to her children's playroom discovered her little boy and girl absorbed in a remarkable occupation. The boy stood motionless and solemn on a small table in the middle of the room. The girl, arrayed in grownup hat and coat, walked slowly round him, regarding him thoughtfully, now and then peering abstractedly into a red covered book in her hand.

"What are you doing, children?" asked the puzzled parent.

"Oh, Paul is the Column Vendome, mamma," gravely explained the sister, "and I am a tourist from America—with a book, you know."

The Canary.

Canaries and other birds in cages, says an authority on the subject, very easily get rheumatism in their poor little legs from damp perches. And as a legful of rheumatism is a legful of pain, no matter what the size of the sufferer, it is not to be supposed that rheumatism is a less serious matter for a canary than for an elephant. The perches, therefore, should be kept dry. If the little feet get sore, bathing in rosewater will cure them. If the bird has a chill it should have two or three doses of olive oil and be sheltered carefully from drafts. Even in warm weather birds should not be hung in drafts, for they are very susceptible to them. Another "don't" for the woman who wants her bird to sing is "don't give the bird sweets." Sweet things affect a bird as they do a human singer—they roughen the voice.

English Proper Names.

As for the pronunciation of place names, "I can give thee a capper," says a north country friend. Ulverston, on the borders of the lake district, is locally known as "Ooston." There is a story about a native who had been to a fell side sheep dog trial and, returning home, got into a wrong train. "Where for?" demanded a porter. "Ooston," grunted the nebbish, so they took him to Euston right away. Why not? "Ooston" has a twin brother, by the way, in "Peernth," the vernacular rendering of Penrith, which would easily saddle on a story of similar nature about Perth. And at King's Cross you may deceive a booking clerk by asking for a ticket to Oban. He thinks you mean Holborn. —London Chronicle.

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Good Work Done Cheap;

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THE JOB ROOMS OF THE BOURBON NEWS

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An expression in STERLING SILVER of graceful simplicity, combined with substantial weight, making the ideal design for the family silver.

PAUL REVERE Silver may be had in anything from a dainty Bon Bon Spoon to a complete Table Service.

You should see our assortment of new pieces in this design; the line is especially complete at this time.

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At our old yard, near L. & N.
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VERY CHEAP!

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Telephone 122.

New Management!

Having Purchased the New
Fordham Bar

I will endeavor in the future to conduct a first-class and up-to-date saloon. I will cater especially to the business men of Paris and the farmers of Bourbon County.

Cold Beer always on draught.
Van Hook, Sam Clay, Peacock, Chicken Cook
Whiskies and the very finest Wines
and Cigars.

J. S. Godman.

A Freak Well.

The daily papers are printing the following fairy story from Danville: "Fifteen years ago, a number of gentlemen endeavored to establish an ice plant here and drilled a well to the depth of 500 feet on the property of William Silliman, of this city. For unknown reason the enterprise was abandoned and the well stopped up. It was reopened last week, and the water in it is of the unusual character; for fifteen or twenty minutes the stream in the bottom of this remarkable opening runs water bearing the color and specific gravity of sweet milk; then the water changes to golden red in color and then to jet black and then it becomes clear as crystal. These four changes occur regularly every hour throughout the day and scientific men and local geologists are as much mystified as the boy polloi. Mr. Silliman is arranging to send a quantity of each color to the State chemist at Lexington that the same may be thoroughly analyzed."

Apples 40c per peck.

Fine Cantelopes

and Watermelons.

Batterton & Doty.

Cool Headed Bicyclist.

Frank Myers, the trick bicycle rider with a carnival company in Carlisle, had a very narrow escape from a serious injury Saturday. Mr. Myers was leaping the gap, and as he came down the incline with great speed some children crossed the narrow space which had been cleared for this act. The rider, seeing the danger of the children, had presence of mind enough to turn the wheel from the direction of the children and was thrown with great force into one of the stands that had been erected in front of the wild west tent.

Graduates May Teach.

As a result of an order issued by J. H. Fuqua, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, teachers in Harrison county will not have to secure certificates to teach in the public schools of that county. A few days ago J. W. Rogers, County Superintendent of the various schools, found that there were eight schools under his jurisdiction that could not be filled owing to the small pay. The time for examination had passed and he appealed to the State Superintendent. He received a reply saying that graduates of a High School could teach by presenting their diplomas. If this ruling is applicable in every county in the State it is believed several hundred high school graduates will enter the profession of teaching.

Preacher Called.

The Presbyterian church of Mt. Sterling, which has been without a pastor for several months, has tendered a unanimous call to Rev. A. T. Perryman, of Marion, North Carolina. Rev. Perryman ranks as one of the brightest young ministers in the South.

"Monte Cristo."

There will be a special scenic revival of "Monte Cristo," at the Opera House, Paris, Kentucky, Tuesday, October 15th, when Fred G. Conrad's Metropolitan company will present the Dumas drama with all its original strength. Mr. Conrad will offer the clever arrangement of the Dumas novel for the stage by Eugene Moore, known throughout the country as one of the best actors who ever starred in the play. There are five acts with impressive climaxes including the famous "The World is Mine."

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Bourbon County Agricultural Society held at the court house in Paris, Ky., at 10 o'clock, a. m., Saturday, Sept. 23, 1907. A full attendance is desired.
J. M. HALL, President.
CHAS. A. WEBBER, Sec'y.

MULE YARDS

— AND —
RESIDENCE
— AT —
PRIVATE SALE!

Having located in Lexington, I offer for sale privately the following property located on South Main Street, Paris, Ky.:

MULE YARDS.

Large well equipped mule yards that will comfortably house 150 head of mules. This carries with it all the L. & N. stockyard privileges. This is undoubtedly the best business opportunity in this line in Kentucky, outside of Lexington.

RESIDENCE.

I also offer for sale privately my two-story brick residence; contains 6 rooms, 2 halls, bath room, kitchen, pantry, porches, water, electric light, sewer connection; stable, coal house, garden, large yard, cistern, etc. A most desirable property. Interurban car passes door of both mule yards and residence. Residence is located but a short distance from yards.

Property should be seen to be appreciated. This is a gilt-edged opportunity for a good investment.

For further particulars apply to
FLETCHER MANN,
18 sep-tf Paris, Ky.

Marvel King's Defeat.

The Courier-Journal of Saturday has the following to say of the defeat of a Bourbon county horse:
"The hardest-fought class of the day was one in which but two entries contested. The ring was for three-year-old five-gaited stallions, and Allie Jones' full brother of Montgomery Chief and Bourbon King, Marvel King, was pitted against Montgomery Ward, a strapping son of Montgomery Chief. The class was judged by J. W. Bales, who awarded the tie to Montgomery Ward. The decision created some surprise, for a majority of the horsemen who watched the ring united in the opinion that Marvel King was entitled to the ribbon. The Jones horse was finer, especially in front, and put up equally as good, if not a better, performance than Montgomery Ward. Both horses will doubtless be shown again in the same class at the Louisville Horse Show and the decision of the judge on that occasion will be waited by horsemen with great interest."

The same paper also had the following to say of the Bourbon county crack pony:

"L. C. Price, of Lexington, and Charles C. Bunn, of Peoria, Ills., who have large strings of show ponies, took everything in sight with the exception of first prize in the class for stallions under three years and first prize for best saddle pony. Both of these prizes went to Cock Robin, a wonderful little pony owned by Bourbon county boy E. K. Thomas, Jr., son of Hon. C. M. Thomas, Cock Robin, in addition to being almost perfect type of Shetland pony, showed five distinct gaits under the saddle."

"He was ridden by Hervey Kerr, who has handled the pony since it was weaned. Cock Robin answered every signal of his rider as quickly and went every gait as perfect as any five-gaited horse on the ground. He was just as good at the running walk and the rack as he was at the trot and canter, never mixed and went about his work with apparent cheerfulness and spirit. It was a wonderful performance and one that few persons on the ground knew that any pony was capable of showing. Though but two years old, the pony has never lost a ribbon to rivals of any age, and during the summer has earned over \$200 in premiums for his little owner. Two prouder boys could not be found, and many experienced horsemen congratulated them after the pony's exhibition."

Lawyer Fatally Shoots a Doctor.

C. C. Williams, one of the most prominent attorneys of Mt. Vernon, Ky., shot and probably fatally wounded Dr. S. W. Adkins, Friday evening. Dr. Adkins, who came from Glencoe, Ky., about a year ago, recently had trouble with his wife, which resulted in a separation. Mrs. Adkins employed Williams as her attorney, and as soon as the suit was instituted Adkins became very bitter toward Williams, and on many occasions, it is claimed, threatened to take his life.

The parties met on the street Friday when Adkins, according to stories told, began cursing and abusing Williams, following with a blow on Williams' face, with the left hand, while he drew a revolver with the right. Williams drew his gun and both fired about the same time, but Williams had the better aim.

Adkins had tried on several occasions to provoke a difficulty, it is said. Excitement is running high there on account of the prominence of the two men.

Fall Millinery.

Our annual Fall Millinery Opening will be held on Saturday, Sept. 28. Our trimmer this year bears the reputation of being the best in this section. The pattern hats that will be displayed are simply dreams. It will be our aim this fall to even surpass our former successful displays. All the ladies of Bourbon and surrounding counties are invited to attend. The beautiful creations that will be exhibited will be worth a trip of miles for the ladies to see. Remember you don't have to buy, just come and have a look.
24-2t CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

Notice.

Farmers, we can furnish you coal from Bourbon Lumber Co.'s yard, saving you pulling Second street hill.
20s-1mo J. S. WILSON & BRO.

Excluded From Public Schools.

Prof. M. A. Cassidy, Superintendent of the public schools of Lexington has ordered the use of the textbook, "Story of the Great Republic," which has been used heretofore by the pupils of the Sixth grade, to be excluded from the public schools until the chapter which reflects upon the conduct of General John H. Morgan and his command be changed or eliminated.

What the School Did for Arthur Woodmansee

WE are proud of his record and that of hundreds of others like him, because they prove that the right kind of a boy or girl will find the Bartlett Commercial College a stepping stone to success.

Read what Arthur Woodmansee says: "When I was at the school you remember my taking the Civil Service Exam. Well, I passed fine and when I was a week out of school, I got the appointment at \$60. Now I am getting \$70 and have a promise for a raise on the 1st. I've got an elegant job in the Naval Bureau of the Navigation Department. Your school deserves the credit for my success." We want you to realize that the

Bartlett Commercial College
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has years of uninterrupted success behind it. For years it has been producing the kind of Bookkeepers and Stenographers that succeed because they are trained to succeed. That's why its graduates are sought by the best business houses in Cincinnati and elsewhere.

Send for the catalogue, which tells the story of a successful school.

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Timely Use of

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Don't Forget Either to Use

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BOTH MEDICINES WILL PAY YOU TO USE
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CALL ON US.

Bring us your prescriptions and they will be filled promptly and accurately.

ASK THE DOCTOR.

G. S. Varden & Son,

Prescription Druggists,
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Both 'Phones.

Men's Fall Suits!

We are showing all the latest colors and styles of High Art Suits at \$15 to \$25. These Suits cannot be excelled for fit and tailoring, and we ask you to give us a call. No trouble to show them.

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SWIFT CHAMP. - EDITOR AND OWNER



NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The 1907 taxes are now due. Call and settle before penalty goes on.

E. P. CLARKE, S. B. C.

Buys Bunch of Mules.

G. S. and S. R. Allen, of Millersburg, bought of James Bogie, of Mt. Sterling, 68 yearling mules for Henry Kindig, of York, Pa.

Will Elect Officers.

The election of officers by Paris Council, No. 30, Royal and Select Masters, will take place this (Tuesday) evening, Sept. 24.

Last Excursions.

The excursions to Cincinnati and to Natural bridge on Sunday, September 2, will be the last excursions of the season on the L. & N. Railroad.

Several Cases of Diphtheria.

The little six-year-old child of Mr. Dory Scott, of Lillston avenue, is ill with diphtheria. We understand there are several more cases in the city.

Cottage Sold.

Edw. Wright, who advertised his cottage for sale in the Bourbon News last week, sold it privately Saturday to Dr. Wm. Kenney for something over \$1,200.

Best Place to Buy.

You can buy clothes most anywhere—but you can get the best kind at J. W. DAVIS & CO.'S.

Premium Chickens.

Mr. James Duncan Bell, of this city, is fast becoming noted as a raiser of fine poultry. At the State Fair last week he won the blue ribbon on two of his Buff Orpington pullets. He has showed his chickens a number of times this year and has never been beaten.

Wanted to Rent.

A furnished house for a month in or near Paris. Call East Tenn. phone No. 80.

MRS. F. E. WORNALL.

Street Being Repaired.

The work of grading and re-macadamizing the Second street hill and the raising of the curbs along this street, was begun last week and is progressing nicely. This portion of Second street has been in a very bad condition for some time and the much needed repairs came just in time to save mean traveling over this street this winter.

Attention, Farmers!

If you have any nice fat cattle, lambs or veal calves call us up, we want them for our large meat market trade. Both phones.

24-2t MARGOLEN.

Announcement.

Mr. and Mrs. James Letton announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lura Letton, to Dr. Bruce Anderson. Miss Letton is a handsome and accomplished young woman, while Dr. Anderson is one of Paris' prominent young physicians. The wedding will take place the latter part of October.

Big Colored Funeral.

The funeral of Rev. Carey Smothers, colored, at Versailles Sunday is said to have been the largest funeral ever held in that section. A big tent had been erected for the occasion and the assemblage is estimated at 2,500 people. Rev. Smothers was pastor of the colored Baptist church at Versailles for near 40 years. Seventy-five attended from Paris in a special interurban car.

Come In.

I am showing the strongest line of Bed Room and Dining Room Furniture ever brought to Bourbon county, and will take great pleasure in having you to come in and see for yourself.

J. T. HINTON.

Paris Boy Elected Cashier.

Louis Kriener, who has for several years been an efficient clerk in the Citizens Bank, in this city, was on yesterday elected cashier by the directors of the bank at Junction City, Ky. Mr. Kriener thoroughly understands the banking business and while his many friends in Paris are loath to give him up, at the same time are glad to learn of his promotion and feel sure that he will make good in his new position. He will leave at once to enter upon his duties.

A Dangerous Spot.

A portion of the sidewalk on Second street between High street and Lillston Avenue is in such a deplorable condition that pedestrians are constantly in danger of meeting with some serious accident, especially after dark.

Great holes of various depths appear in the pavement where the bricks have been removed for some purpose and not replaced, making this one of the most dangerous spots in the city. That some one will eventually meet with a serious accident is evidenced by the following instance:

Some time ago an aged colored man, who was unaccustomed to traversing this street, and not knowing the dangers, was delivering some goods to a residence in that section of the town, and by accident stepped into one of the holes, and falling to the pavement narrowly escaped receiving serious injuries by the breaking of a glass vessel he was carrying.

The Improvement Committee of the City Council or the owner of the property along this street should see that the pavement is properly repaired and not wait until someone is badly injured, which would be good grounds for a damage suit.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Miss Bessie Holladay is visiting Mrs. Wm. G. Eaton in Covington.

—Miss Margaret Heath, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mamie Fithian.

—Mrs. Matt Turney, of Oklahoma City, is visiting her son, Matt Turney, at Georgetown.

—June Stone and family, of this city, left last week for Beaver, Oklahoma, to reside.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Hibier left Saturday for a ten days stay at Martinsville, Indiana.

—Mrs. Castle Redmon and daughter, left Friday for a visit to relatives in Chattanooga, Tenn.

—The Jolly Fellows have reorganized their German Club, and will give their first dance Oct. 2.

—Sam Shanker returned Sunday from a three weeks visit to New York, Washington and Jamestown.

—Mrs. L. W. Longmoor, of Covington, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. P. Claybrook, near Hutchison.

—Mrs. Robert Lee Frank is home from Norton's Infirmary, in Louisville, much improved in health.

—Misses Elizabeth Steele and Rachel Wiggins are attending Ursuline Conservatory in Brown county, Ohio.

—Mrs. Buckner Woodford was taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital, at Lexington, yesterday for treatment.

—Miss Lucille Price left Sunday to enter Cincinnati University, where she stood so high in her classes last year.

—Hugh Ferguson, son of Mrs. J. S. Roberts, is attending Kentucky Military Institute, at Lyndon, Ky., this year.

—Mr. Solomon Goldstein and Mrs. Charles Goldstein are seriously ill. Mr. Goldstein is in his eighty-seventh year.

—The many friends of Judge Harmon Stitt will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

—Miss Margaret Sweeney has returned from Chicago, where she has been visiting her brother, Dr. John S. Sweeney.

—Born, yesterday, near North Middletown, to the wife of Mr. Frank Collins, nee Fox, a ten pound girl. Second born.

—Wm. R. Swearingen has gone to Urbana, Ill., to attend the University of Illinois. He is preparing himself for a civil engineer.

—Mrs. George W. Judy is critically ill of peritonitis. Dr. David Barrow, of Lexington, was called in consultation yesterday afternoon.

—Joseph Innes, who has been home for about a month from Aztec, Arizona, found the climate here did not agree with him and has returned to Aztec.

—Miss Elia O'Neil, Chief Operator for the East Tennessee Telephone Co., is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Curry at Upper Blue Lick Springs.

—Mrs. W. H. Fisher is visiting the family of Mr. J. S. Bogie, near Mt. Sterling, after which she will visit her brother, Hon. E. E. Peck, of Bath county.

—The Progressive Culture Club will hold its first meeting of the season with Mrs. Thos. Helm Clay, on Eighth street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

—Dr. C. J. Clarke attended the State Fair for several days last week. Mrs. Clarke is still in Louisville with the Doctor's sister, who is confined to her bed.

—In our announcement of the engagement of Miss Lucy Buckner and Mr. J. Clarence Kenney in last issue the type read September 23, when it should have been October 23.

Imported and Beautiful Millinery

The most beautiful line of imported millinery and pattern hats ever seen in this section will be on exhibition at Mrs. Corne Watson Baird's millinery opening on Saturday, September 28, at her emporium on Main street. Mrs. Baird's long experience in the millinery business in this community peculiarly fits her to select a stock of goods to please not only the most fastidious but all classes, and she has endeavored to do this this season. Don't forget the date of opening.

Overtaken Lamp Caused a Scare

Mr. Calhoun Harp who rents one of E. B. Hedges' cottages, on Massie Avenue, turned over a lamp Saturday evening about dark and lighted a match to see the damage done to the carpet, throwing the match on the carpet, which ignited the coal oil and but for the prompt assistance of Mr. Hedges there would have been a considerable fire. The fire had been extinguished when the fire department arrived. The loss is slight.

Wall Paper Reduced.

This is just the season to have your papering done. We are now ready to put it on the wall and the price of the elegant patterns is so cheap that you could not do better than to buy now. Come in and let us show you.

J. T. HINTON.

Versailles Hospital.

A philanthropic lady of Versailles gave \$4,000 Saturday to the new Versailles Hospital. Every room in this hospital has been taken since it started a few weeks ago. Wish some of those philanthropic women lived in this community.

New crop Scudder's Maple

Syrup and California Peaches just received

Batterton & Doty.

OYSTERS

CLAM CHOWDER

CAOP SUEY

SOFT TURTLE

MEAT

FOR SOUP

Lee's

FOR SALE.

Twenty Southdown bucks. Call on 20-2t M. J. MURPHY.

House and Lot at Public Auction.

Saturday, October 5, 1907.

We will sell our residence, with two halls, six rooms and basement, electric lights, gas and water, heated with furnace. Lot 153 1/2 feet, on Mt. Airy avenue, running back about 200 feet. Will be offered in division and then as a whole. Also good stable and buggy house. Terms liberal. Sale 10:30 o'clock on premises.

W. H. H. JOHNSON.

A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer. 20-5t

Switzer, Brick, Neufchatel, Roquefort Cheese.

Batterton & Doty.

Home-Killed Meats!

New Butcher, New Shop.

With the best butcher, (Mr. Geo. McCandless) and the best equipped shop in Paris, I am prepared to serve the public with the most select home-killed meats.

Give Me a Trial.

My Stock of Groceries is the Best.

Roche's

WE WANT YOUR

Coal Order!

We Handle the Well-Known

South Jellico COAL.

Let us book your order now. Coal is sure to advance, as it is going up fast at the mines. If you give us an order we protect you and guarantee sure delivery of all coal.

Call and talk COAL with us.

Starke & Co.

Both Phones 52. At Lavin & Connell's.

For the Populart Tailor-made Dress, Either Plain or Dressy, We Are Showing the Very Newest

DRESS GOODS

In the Season's latest colorings—Blues, Browns, Wines, Greens, &c.

Dress Trimmings, Laces and Nets.

Come take a look, you cannot help from being pleased.

See our elegant showing of Stripe and Plaid Silks In pleasing styles for your Fall Waists.

Complete line of Colors in the new

"Pluffy Ruffles" Belt,

The latest New York idea. Have none but the genuine with name on the belt. We have them.

W. ED. TUCKER'S

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.

BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

Dr. Louis H. Landman,

At the Residence of Mrs. R. M. Harris, corner Fourth and Pleasant Sts.,

Tuesday, October 8, 1907.

J. T. HINTON.



REWARD

Yourselves by buying one of those Rockers now on display in my middle window. You have never been offered such bargains in rockers before, and I don't believe will ever see such prices again.

If these Rockers were offered in a city at these prices they would not last six hours.

If they last a week they will be on sale that long, so don't put this off. You will find Rockers at all sorts of prices and the price of every one is cut in half.

Don't ask to have any charged.

J. T. HINTON.

Now Is the Time For Rain Coats!

September is a rainy month, with cool and chilly nights. Be prepared. We are showing all the new Coats from \$7.50 to \$25.

Our New Stock of Fall and Winter Clothing

Ready for your inspection—Suits from \$5 to \$25.

Crawford Shoes for Men—Ask Us Why.

Rummans Tucker & Co.,

Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes.



The Countess Chooses.

By Emmet Campbell Hall.

Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

The countess was acting in a manner not at all dignified. In fact, she was stamping her little foot and sobbing just as any other sorely tried girl of eighteen might. The foot was shod in a dainty canvas oxford, and the remainder of her costume consisted of a duck skirt and shirt waist. Scattered about the room on the chairs and tables were masses of velvet, silk and lace and, most noticeable of all, a beautiful gown of white silk, on which pearls were gleaming like dewdrops upon a lily. There was also a long white veil.

"No, no, no! I hate everything! I will not try it on! I will not be married!" the countess cried. And she buried at the despised wedding gown the little dog which she chanced to have in her hand.

"But—should it not fit! To think of it! And only two days more!" One of the two frightened maids protested, but suddenly shrank back from the fiery eyes the Countess Evelyn turned upon her.

"Two days—never. I tell you, duce!" the countess blazed and, turning, ran from the room.

Down the stairs and out of doors the countess sped. At the door her setter sprang toward her with joyous yelps, and the girl dropped on her knees and clasped both her arms about his neck. "Let's run off and have a long talk, Hero," she whispered. "They—your mistress isn't happy, doggie."

Then she rose quickly, and together they hurried down the driveway toward the little lake that glimmered in the sun a half mile away.

It was very quiet, just an ordinary pretty country place, and not at all what one would have looked for in the summer home of a countess. Her uncle, who was her guardian, had gone off trout fishing, all the servants were busy preparing for the wedding, and there was none to observe or stop her. The girl's spirits rose somewhat as she hurried along through the sunshine, and she laughed merrily when Hero after elaborate creepings forward failed to catch a sparrow.

They passed through the gate that marked the boundary of the place, upon each stone pillar of which were carved her family arms, and on down the public highway to where an old stone bridge crossed the stream leading to the lake. Turning out of the road, the countess followed the course of the stream until she had reached a little moss covered bank, which, screened by bushes, made a perfect bower. Here she dropped upon the ground, with a little sigh of contentment. The dog lay down beside her, pushing at her hand with his cold, wet nose.

"It's horrible, doggie, dear," the girl whispered, pulling at the silky ears. "And I haven't any one to help me at all. Even you can't, Hero."

The dog looked into her face with grave, questioning eyes. "They are going to marry me off to some one I never saw," she continued, speaking as one might to a dear friend. "I know he is a horrid cad, Hero. If he isn't a cad he must feel just the same way, too, and will hate me. It was all arranged when we were a year old. And it isn't right, Hero, I am just a girl, and I never had a sweetheart, and I want one, doggie, just like any other girl."

Suddenly the countess' brown eyes grew dreamy, and a faint blush stole into her cheek.

"Do you remember, Hero, when we were sitting here just a year ago? It was the day we thought he was coming to the house, and we ran off to keep him from seeing us. And we were just sitting here like this when Robert came along. And we never knew any more than just each other's name—Evelyn and Robert. And we laughed and said we'd meet here again some day, but he never came back. I guess he has forgotten."

She grew silent and sat gazing dreamily at the water flowing swiftly past. Then suddenly there was the sound of parting branches, and she looked up into the eyes of that well remembered friend of a day. In his face was a look of delight and surprise.

"Evelyn!" he exclaimed and strode forward with outstretched hands.

"So you did remember, Robert?" she said and gave him both of hers, and a glad little smile came to her red lips.

"I have never forgotten. I was passing along the road up there in my machine and stopped just to see the place again. I did not hope to see you," he answered.

He had not released her hands, but now she seemed for the first time to notice that fact and withdrew them, blushing.

They sat down side by side on the mossy bank, and the golden hours slipped by unheeded. Almost unconsciously their hands had met and clasped. Then his arm had stolen about her, and her head had come to rest against his shoulder. There seemed no past, no future, only the present. Slowly, as if drawn by a force he could not resist, he turned his head toward her, and their lips met clingly.

With a wrench the countess tore herself free and sprang to her feet. She hid her face in her little hands and sobbed.

"Oh, you shouldn't have done that,

Robert! It makes it too hard to bear. Oh, I cannot, cannot!"

"What?" he whispered, and again his arms infolded her.

With eyes that were suddenly wide and dry she looked into his.

"I am to be married in two days," she said simply.

His face went white, and his arms dropped to his side.

"And I—I had forgotten," he muttered. With clinched hands he stared into vacancy. Then his jaw set firmly, and into his blue eyes came the light of battle, heritage from a warrior race.

"Would you give up all that you hold dear—family, friends and country—to go with me, an exile, into a far country?" he asked. "I also am bound—by a dead man's promise—to one who cannot possibly care for me, who perhaps hates the thought of me. I would see to it that it was reported and believed that I had been killed. Will you come? If you do not love that other man it would be a crime for you to marry him, for you love me."

The countess stretched out a hand. "Let us go—together," she said, and they hurried up the bank toward the highway.

At the bridge a touring car was waiting, and he assisted her in. The dog sprang in beside her. The young man also mounted the car and then spoke to the driver.

"To the frontier, and fast," he ordered, and a moment later the car was speeding forward.

The countess hid her face against her lover's breast.

"I—I am afraid, Robert," she whispered. "They—the guards—will recognize me when we reach the frontier."

"They will not stop us. They—I have a passport," he answered.

He leaned down and picked up the tiny handkerchief which had fallen from the countess' hand. In one corner was embroidered a device, and at sight of it he gave a quick start.

"Evelyn—what is your name, your family name?" he demanded in a strange tone.

"L'Arant," she answered, a sudden chill of fear at her heart.

"Then you are the Countess Evelyn," he said softly and smiled. He touched the indicator, and the car came to a stand. "Turn round, Leon, and drive to the country place of the Countess of Arant, and you may take your time," he ordered.

The machine swung about and proceeded back over the way it had just come. The girl caught her lover's arm and gazed into his face with tear wet, pleading eyes.

"Oh, Robert, Robert, you are taking me back!" she cried. "Indeed, I am just a girl, like any other, and I love you. You are taking me back to worse than death. In two days I will be married—to the Duke of Maratne!"

"And do you think that will be so terrible, little girl?" he whispered as he held her close to his heart. "Somehow I don't think you will so much mind, dear, for it happens that I am the Duke of Maratne."

Only a Machine.

A splendid example of the mechanical workings of the mind was offered in the office of one of the big telegraph offices the other night, says the New York Times. Two operators were side by side, separated only by the glass partition running the width of the table. One had charge of a line over which news dispatches were received from certain sections of the south. The other's territory embraced a part of the west. Business was dull, and the two operators, leaning back in their chairs, were discussing the news of the day when the sounder of the southern wire began to click. The operator exchanged the few necessary preliminaries, then began to typewrite the message. The man on the western wire listened idly at first; then his attention was riveted, as it was a news dispatch from his native town in the south, and the first words concerned an intimate friend. Just then his own wire got busy, and he was speedily immersed in a message from Cleveland. Both operators finished almost at the same time. The man with the western wire leaned over the partition and said:

"What was the story about that Virginia town?"

"Hanged if I know," replied the man who had received it. "I wasn't listening."

Against His Grain.

Amos Carle's wife rules him "with a rod of iron." This his friends well know, and one evening when he joined the circle in Sam Hayward's grocery and showed no amusement at Joe Piper's jests they knew that in his mind he was retracing certain painful domestic incidents of recent occurrence. On being approached as to the cause of his silence he explained that he was down on his luck.

"P'raps you don't know your luck," suggested Joe Piper, winking behind the back of Amos at the company generally.

"There may be a thought too much lemon in her," said Mr. Hayward, driving straight to the mark, "but she has the courage of the masculine gender."

"So have I if I was let to show it," Amos said, with a sigh. "That's the mischief of it. If I'd been a weak man, ready to knock under and play second fiddle without whimpering, it wouldn't have mattered. But I ain't at all that sort of kind of man by nature, and it hurts my feelings like (true to be made to do it)."—Yonli's Companion.

The Applause.

Tompkins—The storm scene on the stage is usually a failure. It seldom brings out any applause. Funnish—Oh, you're mistaken. Didn't you ever notice the thunderclapping?—Norris—town (Pa.) Times.

VIBRATION.

Designs in Sand Formed by the Production of Sounds.

Did you ever hear that you can make drawings by sound, or, rather, that the sound vibrations will cause designs to be made with the proper implements at hand? Here is the way to do it:

At a hardware store get a piece of sheet brass one-eighth of an inch thick and six inches square. The sheet should be perfectly flat, or if it is not it should be hammered so and the edges rounded off. In the center of the sheet cut a hole three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. If the sheet has been hammered it must now be heated in a red-hot stove and cooled slowly.

Now cut a six inch piece from a broom handle and fix one end of it firmly in a block of wood. The other end you must round off and screw the plate of brass on it.

If you draw a violin bow over the edge of the brass plate a tone will be sounded. Practice this until the tone is quite clear and strong. Now sprinkle some sand on the plate, and the grains will dance about while the note is sounded, showing that the plate is in vibration.

Now put your finger on the edge of the plate in the middle of one side. At the corner of the side at an angle of forty-five degrees draw the bow, and the sand will form in two lines at right angles, starting from your finger. This is because the plate now vibrates in parts, one part moving up, while the other moves down, and the lines between these parts have no motion. Therefore the sand settles in them.

By drawing the bow at regular distances from the finger or by touching the plate in more than one place at a time while some one else draws the bow a variety of sand figures will be made.

If you will mix a little lycopodium powder with the sand when the plate vibrates it will form curious little heaps and whirlpools, which add to the moving effect of the designs.

Instead of a brass plate you may use one of glass six or eight inches square, and its sharp edges you may smooth down with a file moistened with turpentine.

To prove to yourself that the plate is still or almost so at the sand lines make a cardboard cone about ten inches long, two and a half inches in diameter at its larger end and small enough at the other end to fit into a rubber tube, which should be about two feet long. Let one person cause the plate to vibrate, while another holds the large end of the cone over the plate, applying the rubber tube to the ear. When the middle of the cone is exactly over a sand line scarcely any tone at all will be heard, and the nearer the cone is to the sand line the weaker the sound will be, while it will be clear and strong at the farthest points from the sand lines, proving that the sand falls into lines, and as the parts of the plate move in opposite directions on each side of the sand lines their effect is equalized or destroyed, causing no sound in the air in the cone balance when directly over those lines.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tragedy in a Moment's Chat.

"How easy it is to lose your friends in this great New York!" the woman was saying. "Yesterday I stood next to a pretty creature I thought I recognized. She turned around and exclaimed at sight of me—I hadn't seen her for years, both of us right in the city all the time."

"You don't even know what I have been through, do you? I married. Then did you know about my little baby? A girl. Here is her picture." She opened a locket and showed the pictures of her husband and baby. "Isn't she a precious little beauty? She sighed as she shut the locket with a soft click. "She is dead," she told me. "She lived three months." That was all."—New York Press.

The Statue of Liberty.

The Colossus of Rhodes probably never brought any returns in cash to the city, but its tradition will last when everything else Rhodesian is entirely lost from history. So with this Statue of Liberty. It gives a welcome to every stranger who comes to America to seek his fortune in a country which has been the friend of the oppressed for centuries. It is hailed with joy by every American who catches a glimpse of it as he returns from a sojourn in Europe. Its meaning is more apparent after a short absence from America than perhaps it was before such an experience. It is one of the few things which we have which is not commercialized.—Chicago Tribune.

The Wrong Line.

A society which disseminates moral literature once sent a railway manager a large number of free tracts to place in the waiting rooms. One was entitled, "A Route to the New Jerusalem." The letter which the moral literature society received in reply declined the tracts. "We cannot place the tracts," wrote the manager, "as the N. J. is not on our system."

Quite a Variety.

The fashionable girl had accepted him and the young man was wondering how far his \$30 a week would go.

"You must remember that life is not all golf and tennis," murmured he. "Why, of course it isn't," she responded brightly. "There's boating and coaching and bridge and ever so many things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

At the Doctors' Club.

"Carvus, was that operation you performed on old Hunk successful?" "Successful? Yes; singularly so." "Singularly? Then he's recovering, a he?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Russian does not become of age until he is twenty-six.

If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultant, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Bennett, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. John King, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Harte, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; and scores of other equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any such professional endorsement—worthy more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous, harmful or habit-forming drugs and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native medicinal roots and is safe and reliable. A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN ENIGMA IN STONE.

"Nirvana" in the Rock Creek Cemetery at Washington.

So many things may be said of St. Gandens of the traits of his genius, his modesty, his deep sympathy with all who possessed high ideals or who had noble thoughts; of his own noble generosity, his willingness to sacrifice himself for the advancement of art, his keen perception of beautiful character, or of a fine impulse that often shone for him out of the most commonplace of lives or of features. One incident of many, says Harper's Weekly, may not only illustrate him, but help to illumine a masterpiece of his which has perplexed some minds that may be worth the enlightening. "The work is the figure of 'Nirvana' in the Rock Creek cemetery at Washington. St. Gandens was in Washington in the winter of 1902, making his beautiful relief of Wayne MacVeagh and Mrs. MacVeagh, and Hildegarde Hawthorne was there, too, and visited more than once that dreaming figure in the cemetery. At last she was moved to write some verses, which she sent to a magazine, but the editor thought that he had seen verses on the sculptor's work that better expressed its sentiments, and returned the verses with the stimulating suggestion that some day he would show the young woman some real poetry about the figure. St. Gandens, too, had seen both poems, and when he heard of this expression of the editor's he wrote to him and said that Hildegarde Hawthorne had divined his intention as no writer had done, and therefore the verses are in print. So, if you like, you may solve the riddle by reading them."

JOYS OF A COLLECTOR.

Picking Up a Valuable Painting at an Auction Sale.

Collecting will always have its romances. I know of one that occurred at the sale at Christie's of the effects of the late Sir Henry Irving. Some one I knew had been to see the collection before the sale. He came across a portrait with which he was familiar because he had seen it thirty years before. On consulting his catalogue he discovered that the portrait was described as being that of a man unknown, and, further, the artist was also unknown. Now, he knew that the portrait was that of a famous actor by a famous English painter. He longed to buy it, but decided that it would go at too high a price. He went to the auction with very little hope. The Whistler and the Sargent were sold, and then it was the turn of this picture. Nobody recognized it. Finally he had to start the bidding himself, and this he did. Only one man bid against him, but he soon stopped, discouraged, and then the picture was knocked down to the man who had never expected to get it. He hurried to the desk to pay the small amount and to carry off his prize. "Do you happen to know anything about that portrait?" the auctioneer asked him as a porter took it down to a cab. "I know it very well," said the new owner, conscious that it was now safely his property. "It is a portrait of Buckstone, the actor, by Daniel Maclise. There is an engraving of it in the Maclise portrait gallery."—Mrs. John Lane in Pearson's Magazine.

Preferred Prison.

She—Here's an interesting story of a man who begged to be sent to prison in place of his wife. He—Ah! and yet you always declare that men are never self sacrificing. She—Well, this man's wife happened to be a washerwoman, and if she went to prison he'd have to work.—Columbus Post.

He Found That Out.

"I could never understand," said the solemn person, "what is the attraction in autolog." "Perhaps," replied the beginner with the bandaged head, "it's the attraction of gravitation."—Philadelphia Press.

Two First-Class Saloons.

Cornee 10th and Main and 714 Main Streets.

VANHOOK

Bottled in Bond \$1.00 Per Quart.

Best \$2.00 per Gallon whiskey in the world. This is not rectified whiskey, but

2 Stamp Goods.

Our best barrel goods at \$4 per gallon can't be beat

LION DRAUGHT BEER and BOTTLED BEERS Always Fresh and Cold.

T. F. BRANNON.
Paris, Ky.



If you don't care what kind of light you use in your store, depend upon it, your customers do.

And if your competitor uses better light, the chances are that they will become his customers instead of yours. But he can't use better light than ERNST ELECTRIC LIGHT. There isn't any better. Then it doesn't cost any more than gas. It will pay you to investigate it.

PARIS ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

S. L. ALLEN, Manager.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE TIME CARD

(In Effect March 17, 1907.)

Arrival and Departure of Trains At and From Paris.

No.	ARRIVES FROM	No.	LEAVES FOR
34	Atlanta, Ga. 5:28 am	34	Cincinnati, O. 5:35 am
14	Lexington, Ky. 5:31 am	60	Maysville, Ky. 6:25 am
29	Cynthiana, Ky. 7:40 am	67	Lexington, Ky. 7:55 am
67	Maysville, Ky. 7:45 am	10	Maysville, Ky. 8:00 am
10	Rowland and Richmond. 7:47 am	38	Cincinnati, O. 8:00 am
28	Lexington, Ky. 7:50 am	29	Richmond and Rowland. 8:05 am
33	Cincinnati, O. 11:10 am	13	Lexington, Ky. 11:15 am
61	Maysville, Ky. 11:05 am	33	Knoxville, Tenn. 11:20 am
26	Lexington, Ky. 11:50 am	62	Maysville, Ky. 11:55 am
25	Cynthiana, Ky. 3:15 pm	26	Cynthiana, Ky. 3:20 pm
9	Maysville, Ky. 3:20 pm	32	Lexington, Ky. 3:30 pm
12	Lexington, Ky. 3:25 pm	32	Cincinnati, O. 3:40 pm
32	Knoxville, Tenn. 3:28 pm	9	Richmond and Rowland. 5:55 pm
28	Rowland and Richmond. 5:13 pm	37	Lexington, Ky. 5:55 pm
63	Maysville, Ky. 5:35 pm	28	Cynthiana, Ky. 6:30 pm
37	Cincinnati, O. 5:45 pm	68	Maysville, Ky. 6:35 pm
68	Lexington, Ky. 6:25 pm	11	Lexington, Ky. 10:35 pm
31	Cincinnati, O. 10:30 pm	31	Atlanta, Ga. 10:38 pm

Plucky Woman.

In his effort to snatch a pocketbook from Myrtle Thurman, of Lawrenceburg, at Lexington, William Brookins almost tore the woman's middle finger from her hand. The chain handle of the pocketbook was wrapped around her finger. The woman grabbed the negro and held him until the police arrested him.

Farm For Rent.

My farm of 566 acres near Ewalt's Cross Roads on Paris and Cynthiana pike. Right to seed this fall. W. E. HIBLER, 732 W. Main, Lexington, Ky.



Sold by W. C. DODSON, Paris, Ky.

NEW GROCERY

NEW STOCK...

I take this method of announcing to my friends that I have just opened a New Grocery at the corner of Eighth and Henderson streets, and to solicit a share of their patronage. I will at all times have a fresh, clean stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Country Produce, Fresh Vegetables, Fruits, Etc., Etc.

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Both Phones, 269. Call me up.

A.B. LOVELL

CASSITY BROS.

CHAS. CASSITY. AARON CASSITY
Main Street, Over Bowling Alley, Paris, Ky.

LADIES' GARMENTS DRY CLEANER

Anything from a pair of gloves to ball or opera gowns and from draperies to oriental rugs, will be made JUST LIKE NEW, cleaned by our exclusive

FRENCH BENZOL PROCESS

We are the ONLY house in the country using the Benzol method for dry cleaning. This exclusive process keeps garments clean three times as long as those cleaned all other processes. Neither odor, shrinkage, fading nor injury to Benzol cleaned fabrics.

The French Benzol Dry Cleaning Co.

Hats Cleaned and Blocked while you wait.

Phone No. 78.

BRUCE HOLLADAY,

UP-TO-DATE GROCER.

Everything New, Fresh
and Clean.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Both Phones. Main St., near Fifth.

Pas,orial Appoin,ments of Methodist Preachers.

The complete list of pastoral appointments is as follows:

PRESIDING ELDERS.
Lexington District—Rev. E. L. Southgate.
Frankfort District—Rev. J. O. A. Vaught.
Maysville District—Rev. W. E. Arnold.
Covington District—Rev. W. F. Taylor.
Danville District—Rev. D. W. Robertson.
Shelbyville District—Rev. J. R. Deering.

The entire list of pastoral and general appointments is as follows:

LEXINGTON DISTRICT.
Presiding Elder, Rev. E. L. Southgate.
Lexington, Hill Street, Rev. E. G. B. Mann.
Lexington, Ewings, J. W. Jackson.
Lexington, Park Avenue, O. B. Crockett.
Winchester, O. J. Chandler.
Winchester, Mt. Abbott, H. H. Martin.
Mt. Sterling, J. L. Levelle.
Nicholasville, J. M. Fuqua.
Versailles, W. S. Grinstead.
Mt. Zion Circuit, W. F. Wyatt.
Carmago and Grassy Creek, C. F. Oney.
Jackson, W. W. Green.
Owingsville, G. O. Gossett.
Campston, J. M. Mathews.
Morehead, C. M. Humphrey.
Spears, W. B. Ragan.
West Liberty, R. B. Wilson.
College Hill, J. R. Peeples.
Hazel Green, to be supplied.
Hindman and Whitesburg, W. P. Flyman.

Frenchburg and Olympia, W. B. Campbell.
Clay City, W. F. Tyler.
Superintendent Anti-Saloon League, G. W. Young.

COVINGTON DISTRICT.
Presiding Elder, W. F. Taylor.
Covington, Scott Street, J. R. Savage.
Covington, Eleventh Street, A. T. J. Rear.

Newport, J. W. Crates.
Cynthiana, J. L. Clark.
Highland, R. C. Horton.
Williamstown, M. S. Clark.
Falmouth, W. S. Maxwell.
Brooksville, J. L. West.
Butler, F. B. Jones.
Kelat, E. K. Pike.
Visalia, J. E. Wright.
Alexandria, W. H. Newkirk.
Augusta, H. C. Mance.
Foster, to be supplied.
California, E. L. Griffy.
Erlanger and Walton, J. B. Harris.
Oddville, B. F. Bosby.

DANVILLE DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder, D. W. Robertson.
Danville, E. H. Pearce.
Somerset, W. F. Vaughn.
Richmond, C. A. Tague.
Harrodsburg, Lon. Robinson.
London, J. D. Redd.
Stanford, T. W. Barker.
Lancaster, J. H. Williams.
Burgin, P. J. Ross.
Perryville, J. J. Dickey.
Burnside, R. F. Jordan.
Wilmore, A. P. Jones.
Pineville and Barbourville, J. Godbey.
Middleboro, E. K. Dickey.
Corbin, G. Owsley.
Frascher, E. D. Palmeter.
Moreland, T. B. Cook.
East Pulaski and South Somerset, J. S. Ragan.
Straight Creek, J. A. Sawyer.
Salt River and Pittsburg, T. S. Wyatt.
West Pulaski, O. G. Dills.

FRANKFORT DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder, J. O. A. Vaught.
Frankfort, J. S. Sims.
Paris, J. P. Strother.
Carrollton, M. T. Chandler.
Millersburg, T. W. Watts.
Hughes Chapel and Big Bone, C. A. Blythe.
Georgetown, C. S. Bohn.
Warsaw, W. J. Morris.
Hinton, W. A. Penn.
Mt. Hope, A. Redd.
Gatz, G. V. Todd.
New Columbus, J. R. Nelson.
Petersburg, C. P. Pilow.
Port Royal, W. H. Johnson.
Ghent, W. T. Rowland.
Corinth, C. W. Williams.
President of Millersburg Female College, C. C. Fisher.

MAYSVILLE DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder, W. E. Arnold.
Maysville, First Church, B. T. Chat-ham.
Maysville, Second Church, E. E. Holmes.
Carlisle, C. F. Evans.
Flemingsburg, F. L. McIntyre.
Sharpsburg, E. S. Wilson.
Hillsboro, W. F. Ecklar.
Germantown, E. Adams.
Little Rock, J. W. Harris.
Shannon and Sardis, H. E. Roseberry.
Tilton, E. K. Arnold.
Washington and Hebron, W. B. Hall.
Vanceburg, J. W. Gardner.
Mt. Olivet, W. A. Hostetter.
Mt. Carmel, W. L. Clark.
Salt Well, J. M. Johnson.
Tollesboro, J. E. Moss.
Fairview Mission, E. K. Kidwell.
Moorefield, George Morem.

SHELBYVILLE DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder, J. R. Deering.
Shelbyville, H. G. Turner.
Taylorsville, J. W. Simpson.
Chaplin, E. E. Eversole.
Bedford, S. H. Pollitt.
Campbellsburg, J. T. J. Fizer.
Simpsonville, E. C. Savage.
New Castle, W. D. Welburn.
Pleasureville, H. C. Wright.
Milton, G. W. Boswell.
Bloomfield, W. M. Britt.
LaGrange, C. J. Nugent.
Beards, George Froh.
Lawrenceburg, T. T. Hiner.
Salvisa, E. J. Terrell.
Beach Fork, R. B. Baird.

GENERAL APPOINTMENTS.

Superintendent Anti-Saloon League, G. W. Young.
Missionary to Cuba, C. H. Greer.
Conference Missionary Secretary, F. M. Hill.
Editor Central Methodist, W. Q. Vree land.

TRANSFERS OF MINISTERS.

Transfers to Kentucky Conference, Revs. T. W. Watts, E. L. Southgate, C. A. Blythe, W. G. Cram and R. H. Hobbs.
Transfers from Kentucky Conference, Felix K. Struve, and stationed at Ashland, Ky., in Western Virginia Conference; L. M. Sartain, Oklahoma Conference; J. B. Adams, to Louisville Conference.

THEATRE TALK NO. 3

An Opera House will be occupied one night by a play cheaply put on with an inferior company, and on another by an attraction of more than ordinary merit. Yet in each case the price of a ticket will be practically the same. THE PUBLIC IS SELDOM ABLE TO DISTINGUISH BETWEEN THE GOOD AND THE BAD—and having been fooled

so often by a great display of advertising matter, are slow to patronize an attraction of merit. But when a play like "Monte Cristo," which is guaranteed, comes along, it is an occasion upon which the public usually crowd the theatre because they know they will see an attraction which requires an outlay about three times as great as usual, and yet costing no more to see than the ordinary play. In other words, FOR THE SAME MONEY THEY RECEIVE THREE TIMES AS MUCH AS USUAL, and there is nothing people like better than a bargain.

There should be no question about the SUCCESS OF A PLAY IN THIS CITY if it is a wholesome, brilliant story like "Monte Cristo," which will be presented here soon.

It is a noticeable fact that the OLD-FASHIONED PLAY FOUNDATION OFFERS THE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED STORIES

have almost entirely disappeared. In place of these we have been treated to the scientific play, the social conundrum play, and the plays of a class concerning which the less said the better. We have also had a sort of false brilliancy play, which like an imitation diamond, catches the eye, but has no intrinsic or lasting value. Then we have the production play, which is all scenery, costumes, mechanics, humbug and cheap literature. THROUGHOUT ALL THE YEARS THAT HAVE INTERVENED SINCE ALEXANDRE DUMAS' "MONTE CRISTO" was first presented, THIS DRAMA HAS RETAINED ITS REMARKABLE POTENCY TO PLEASE. From curtain to curtain there is no abatement of interest and no letting down in enthusiasm and it must go on record that melodrama of the better sort will always have a loyal following.

This stirring romance is not dependent on its most pronounced melodramatic features. There are other moments just as pronounced in their appeal, and their tug at the heart strings is strong. The settings and production are complete and appropriate. Usual prices will prevail. CONRAD SAYS "YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK."

NO PLAY EXCELS IT

Record Price for a Hog.

The world record was broken last week when the boar, "Ten Strike," was purchased by M. B. Chambers, of Oswego, Kansas, for \$5,125. Six of his pigs brought \$13,600 and forty-four others of his brought \$25,060, or an average of \$582 apiece.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pain in loins, side, back groin and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents.

Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

Banner Tobacco Crop.

Squire J. T. Royalty, of Mercer county, is the banner tobacco raiser of that section. On three and one-half acres of land he raised 5,000 pounds of tobacco, which he sold on the Louisville market at \$12.50 per hundred, an average of \$192.85 per acre.

CONSUMPTION'S WARNING



The aid of scientific inventions is not needed to determine whether your lungs are affected. The first symptoms can be readily noted by anyone of average intelligence.

There is no disease known that gives so many plain warnings of its approach as consumption, and no serious disease that can be so quickly reached and checked, if the medicine used is Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which is made to cure consumption.

It is in the early stages that German Syrup should be taken, when warnings are given in the cough that won't quit, the congestion of the bronchial tubes and the gradual weakening of the lungs, accompanied by frequent expectoration.

But no matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has already attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble.

New trial bottles, 25c. Regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

G. S. VARDEN & SON Paris, Ky.

Very Nicely Done.

Gallant Man (aside)—At last I have her all to myself. Now I can tell her how I love her and ask her to be mine. How shall I do it, I wonder?

Gentle Maid (behind her fan)—It is surely coming. I am so nervous and frightened. I know he is going to be terribly dramatic. I do hope I shan't have to help him up off his knees. Goodness, why doesn't he say something? I must break this horrible silence. (Aloud, recklessly) Have you ever been abroad?

Gallant Man (smilingly)—No. I'm saving it for a wedding tour.

Gentle Maid (demurely)—Why, how funny; so am I.

Gallant Man (meaningly)—Then why shouldn't we take it together?

Gentle Maid (innocently)—Possibly your wife and my husband might object to going in such a crowd.

Gallant Man (brilliantly)—The crowd wouldn't be objectionably large if your husband and my wife were husband and wife.

(Further conversation was disjointed and indistinct).—Pearson's Weekly.

Where Animals Beat Men.

"Nature faking aside," said the zoo keeper, "mice won't eat oleo. It is a fact. Lay a pat of oleo and a pat of butter side by side and in the morning the butter will be gone, but the oleo will remain untouched.

"Oh, yes, some animals are incredibly nice about their food. The otter, when living wild, will only eat one piece, one monthful out of each fish he catches. He will land a beautiful trout, but only one bite of it from the back, just behind the neck, is good enough for him. The rest he tosses aside. This picture often kills a dozen flue, big trout to make one meal.

"Chimpanzees have very delicate tastes. A banana or a pineapple that to you seems delicious to a chimpanzee may be revolting. His taste is keener. Grapes grown in greenhouses where sulphur fumes are used as an insecticide taste all right to a man, but a chimpanzee will have none of them. "The ichneumon loves eggs. He can tell a fresh from a stale one simply by tapping the shell."—Los Angeles Times.

"Copy Reading" Howells.

The London Athenaeum says of the following Howells paragraph that it is the best sentence perhaps in any recent English book. Describing a certain ancient edifice, Mr. Howells writes and the Athenaeum quotes:

"What, in the heart of all this blossoming, was the great cathedral itself when we came in sight of it but a vast efflorescence of the age of faith, mystically beautiful in form and gray as some pale exhalation from the mold of the ever cloistered, the deeply reforested past."

Very fine, all must admit. But wouldn't that paragraph have been meat and drink to the man who used to mark up Mr. Howells' newspaper copy back at Bucyrus, O. If Howells the reporter had written that for the Bucyrus Blade he would have found it in the paper next day about like this:

"The cathedral, with flowers all around it, looks fine. It is 400 years old and needs paint."—Galveston News.

Thought Nine Enough.

The following amusing birth notice appeared in the Dresden Anzeiger: "To our seven hearty boys there came today, in God's early morning, not the wished for little daughter, but, in compensation, a pair of fine boys. We judge by this elementary event that these strenuous times demand more men than blossoms of the gentler sex, and console ourselves with thoughts of our fatherland, to which we call:

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Now there are nine. Firm stand and true the watch on the Rhine!"

"To all dear friends and acquaintances and to whom else the joyous tidings may be of interest we give this notice—the last of its kind—Eduard Rost and wife."

A Bargain.

Mr. Mason rubbed the edges of the umbrella with discriminating fingers while his wife listened to the saleswoman's enumeration of its good points. "This is \$10, isn't it?" he asked.

"Oh, no," replied the saleswoman reproachfully. "It is \$9.50."

"So seems to regard the 11 cents as particularly invidious. I wonder why?"

whispered Mr. Mason to his wife.

"Not at all," said Mrs. Mason, with mild heat; "nothing 'invidious' about it. Only very naturally it touched the girl not to have you perceive that we were getting a bargain."—Youth's Companion.

Cautious.

A five-year-old girl was very ill, and, noticing the anxiety of her parent, she said, "Mamma, do you think I'm going to die?"

"No, my dear," replied the mother. "We think you will soon be better."

"Well," said the little one, "I'd like to die and go to heaven on a visit if I was sure I could come back if I didn't like the place."—Chicago News.

Looked That Way.

"I don't think she'll ever marry him," said Mrs. Henpeck. "She quarrels with him so and is so domineering that—"

"She is?" interrupted Henpeck. "I'll bet they've been secretly married already!"—Philadelphia Press.

All Alone In That Class.

Mr. Hunker—I have merely a speaking acquaintance with Miss Throckmorton. Mr. Spatts—You are very lucky. All her other acquaintances are listening acquaintances.—Stray Stories.

He who changes the sports is secretly changing the manners of the young.—Plato.

A Wonderful Dog.

I ran a news stand at Port Jervis, N. Y. I owned a common shepherd dog which was a very intelligent animal and was of great assistance to me in the newspaper business, running across the street with papers in his mouth to customers. He attracted much attention, and he got me many new customers, for everybody liked him, he was such a business dog.

I was sick one day and not able to sell my papers. My dog came in my room where I lay in bed. He fumbled around in my pants pockets and took the keys to my news stand and ran out of the house, and the first thing I knew he had the newspaper stand opened up and doing business.

He was very clever in making change, changing five and ten dollar bills without a single mistake, working the cash register with his paws, and everything ran smoothly until a man came up and passed him a lead quarter. My dog got mad and lost his temper entirely, and I was forced to interfere. With much trouble I managed to pull them apart.

If this dog had not had such a quick temper I would have started him in business for himself. This dog is still living.—Boston Post.

Crushed by Beecher.

Henry Ward Beecher was once approached by a young man who considered himself very clever.

"Do you know, Mr. Beecher," said he, "I've been thinking that I would settle down. Now, I like your preaching, but when I go to your church and see such men as old S. and others, grasping skilfuls and hypocrites to the core, sitting there in full membership, why, the thing is just a little too much for me, and really," he added, "I cannot join."

"Well, you're right," said Mr. Beecher. "Every church has such men, and I fancy Plymouth is not free from them, and until you spoke I have always wondered why the good Lord permitted it. Now I understand."

"Ah," gurgled the young fellow, "I am glad I have thrown light on the question! What strikes you as the reason, Mr. Beecher?"

"Well," replied the great preacher, "it is permitted in order to keep just such fools as you out of the churches."

The Nearest Approach.

An English tourist visited Arran and being a keen disciple of Isaac Walton was arranging to have a day's good sport. Being told that the clew, or horsefly, would suit his purpose admirably for a lure, he addressed himself to Christy, the highland servant girl, "I say, my girl, can you get me some horseflies?"

Christy looked stupid, and he repeated his question. Finding that she did not yet comprehend him, he exclaimed:

"Why, girl, did you never see a horsefly?"

"Naa, sir," said the girl, "but a wanse saw a coo jump over a preshpie."

Grandfather's Portrait.

A villager, intensely conceited and ignorant, but quite wealthy, was persuaded to have his grandfather's picture repainted.

The artist, not having been decently treated by the villager, drew the portrait almost in a nude form. Rolling it up, he told the man not to look at it before the coming New Year. On that day the villager ordered the picture to be hung up that he might pay it his New Year respects. As it was being unrolled he frantically waved his hands and shouted: "Wait! Wait! The old gentleman is not ready, for he is not yet dressed."—From the Chinese.

The Worth of His Money.

Not seldom in highland districts the attendance at church during unpropitious weather is but scanty. One minister, finding himself on a boisterous Sunday confronted with but one solitary auditor, who happened to be a gruff, outspoken character, took him into his confidence, with a view to propitiate him. "Will I go on with the sermon, John?" John answered gruffly, "Of course." Getting into the pulpit and leaning over it, he asked, "Will I give you the Gaelic sermon or the English one?" "Gie's baith. Ye're weel paid for 't," said John, more gruffly still.—Dundee Advertiser.

Bituminous Coal.

Shortly after the adoption of bituminous coal as a fuel in England a royal proclamation was used forbidding its use and authorizing the destruction of the furnaces of the users, who were characterized as evil doers. Scarcity of fuel, it seems, shortly compelled the resumption of its use. In the reign of Elizabeth bituminous coal was again prohibited during sessions of parliament lest the health of the members suffer thereby.—London Telegraph.

The Richest.

That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings; that man is the richest who, having perfected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the widest helpful influence, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—John Ruskin.

A Philosopher.

Frances Willard once wrote to a friend who had just lost a daughter: "Dear Sister Anna, how much richer are you than I! Here I sit alone without a child to die, while you are mother to an angel."

The Hat Scale.

A fifty dollar hat is a conceit. A thirty dollar hat is a confection. A two dollar hat is a sin and a shame and a perfect justification for going home to mother.—Pittsburg Post.

MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Mr. T. M. Purnell, aged 59 years, died at his home Friday morning at 5:30, of cancer of the face, after a lingering illness. In his early life he was an active business man, bought and sold some of the best roadsters that ever went over the road. Of late years he has contented himself with corresponding for several daily journals. He was agreeable and well versed on all subjects. He was married early in life to Miss Mattie Miller and was the father of three daughters, Mrs. Frank Collier, of Clintonville, Misses Bessie and Mary Agnes Purnell, the former teaching at Lebanon, Va., and the latter at Sharpsburg. He was one of seven children, Joseph Purnell, of Bowling Green, Mo., being the only surviving member of the family. Julius Purnell was a Confederate soldier and was killed in the battle of Fort Donaldson; his brother John, was the first husband of Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, of Paris, and died many years ago; three sisters, Mattie Purnell, wife of Judge Wm. Purnell, Mrs. Baker and Miss Kate Purnell, of Fulton, Mo., all of whom are dead. The remains were laid to rest Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in the Millersburg cemetery, after a short service by Prof. C. C. Fisher at the grave. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

—Mrs. Eliza Corrington, aged 77, died at the home of her son, Mr. C. W. Corrington, Thursday, at 2 p. m., of general debility. A few weeks ago her eyes were operated on for cataract by Dr. Stuckey, at Good Samaritan Hospital, Lexington, the shock was too much for her and she was never the same since that time. She was a native of Canada and was married early in life to Mr. John Purnell. Their union was blessed with two children, a son and daughter, both of whom are dead. Some years after the death of Mr. Purnell she was married to Mr. Wesley Corrington, a widower with two sons and two daughters, by this marriage she was the mother of five sons, Alfred, who died a number of years ago, Joe and Owen, of Hot Springs, Ark., Lee, of Memphis, Tenn., and C. W. Corrington, of this place. She was a devout member of the Methodist church of long standing. Funeral services Sunday afternoon at 2:30 from her late home. Burial in the Millersburg cemetery. The family was present except her son Lee, who was unable to get here on account of the telegraph strike, as he is at the head of the telegraph system in Memphis.

—Seed wheat, rye and timothy seed. PEALE COLLIER & CO.

—Mrs. C. B. Shaw and son, Arthur, have returned from an extensive visit to Estill Springs and Winchester.

—Mrs. Howard Floyd, of Charleston, Ind., was the guest of Miss Katherine Linville from Thursday till Saturday.

—Japanese Ware—the best on the market, suitable for wedding present. Call and inspect. LOUIS VIMONT.

—Miss Maggie Clark left Friday for Louisville to attend the State Fair and lay in her stock of fall millinery.

—A handsome glass front folding bed in excellent condition for sale. For further particulars call at the post-office.

—Decorated China—all grades—the cheapest, the handsomest, the best. LOUIS VIMONT.

—Messrs. W. M. Layson, C. B. Layson, and J. M. Caldwell delivered 70 head of cattle at Paris Thursday for the Eastern market, averaging 1,465 pounds and sold at 6 cents.

—Miss Katherine Linville has resigned her position as night operator for the East Tennessee Telephone Company. She has been connected with the company about three years and has given excellent satisfaction, never having missed a call.

—Rev. Watts and family arrived from Winchester Saturday and have taken rooms at the Bourbon Hotel until their furniture arrives. He en-

tered upon his charge as pastor of the Methodist church Sunday morning and was greeted by a large audience at the union services at his church Sunday evening. He created a favorable impression.

—Mr. E. P. Clark and son, Lacy, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Leer, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McIntyre returned Friday from a week's outing at French Lick Springs, Ind.

—Good sawed oak tobacco sticks, four feet and four inches in length. PEALE COLLIER & CO.

—J. G. Allen returned Saturday from a ten days sojourn at Martinsville, Ind., much improved.

—Mr. Ed Brown and family, of Cincinnati, arrived Friday to spend a few days with his mother, Mrs. Hettie Brown.

—Mrs. Zene Flaughter returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dalton, of Dayton, O.

—Mrs. Frankie Garland, of Vanceburg, arrived Saturday as the guest of her brothers, Messrs. W. G., Charley and J. C. Leer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Leer and daughter, Josephine returned Tuesday from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Sue Hopper, of Mayslick.

—Hawks cut glass, the real thing, as good as the market affords, can be bought cheaper now than any other time. You cannot do without it. LOUIS VIMONT.

—There will be a recital by the musical and elocution members of the Millersburg Female College in the Opera House Friday evening, September 27. The public cordially invited.

—We have reduced the price of Dr. Jos. Haas Hog Cholera Cure to almost one-half the former price. Our stock of these goods is strictly fresh. PEALE COLLIER & CO.

—Messdames O. P. Carter, Jr., and daughter, Charley Ball and Austin Smith, of Paris, attended the Flinch given by Messdames W. G. Leer and F. V. Ingels at the home of Mrs. W. G. Leer Tuesday afternoon.

—The ladies are all urged to come to my Fall opening on Saturday, Sept. 28, at my store in Paris, and see the beautiful imported millinery and pattern hats. Don't miss seeing the exquisite new goods. MRS. CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

—Among those from a distance who attended the funeral of Mr. T. M. Purnell and Mrs. Eliza Corrington Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Swift Champ, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, Miss Nannie Miller, Messrs. Wm. Taylor, George Stuart, Harry and T. A. Vimont, of Paris; Louis Rogers and family, Cane Ridge. Miss Alta Ball sang a solo and the grave of Mr. T. M. Purnell and Mrs. C. M. Best one at the funeral of Mrs. Eliza Corrington. The most impressive scene was that at her grave, when the quartette rendered "Sweet Hour of Prayer" in concert, with Prof. Fisher in a touching sympathetic invocation.

Fall Millinery Opening.

The ladies are especially urged to come to my fall opening on Saturday, September 28, for special pains have been taken in selecting my fall and winter stock. The imported millinery and pattern hats are simply beautiful and if you want something late and pretty for this season don't fail to be at the opening. MRS. CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

The Reason for Objecting.

It is said in Washington that the objection to the admission of the new State of Oklahoma rests upon the fact that should two Democratic Senators be returned the Republicans would be without the necessary two-thirds majority.

The Fashionable Skirt.

"Never before in the history of dress has the length of the skirt been a matter of such importance as it is this autumn," writes Grace Margaret Gould, the Fashion Editor, in the October Fashion Number of the Woman's Home Companion. "It is on the skirt-length question that the American woman and the French woman have such entirely different views. The short skirt for comfort is what the average American woman likes, while the French woman favors the long trailing skirt with its graceful lines."

"Here in America this year there will be two different types of skirts in fashionable favor. One is the walking or trotteur skirt, which is shorter than it has ever been before. It will vary in length according to the individual preference of the wearer, some walking skirts escaping the ground by but two inches, others being as short as five inches. It is needless to say, however, that the short skirt will be worn exclusively for walking. The most fashionable costumes for all other occasions will have the very long skirt—the skirt which not only touches the ground, but rests upon it, having a decided sweep at the back."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDEN, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Mr. James Taylor as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the First Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

We are authorized to announce Mr. James Depmsey as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the First Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

We are authorized to announce Mr. W. H. Webb as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the First Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

We are authorized to announce Mr. D. C. Parrish as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the Second Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

We are authorized to announce T. F. Brannon as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the Second Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

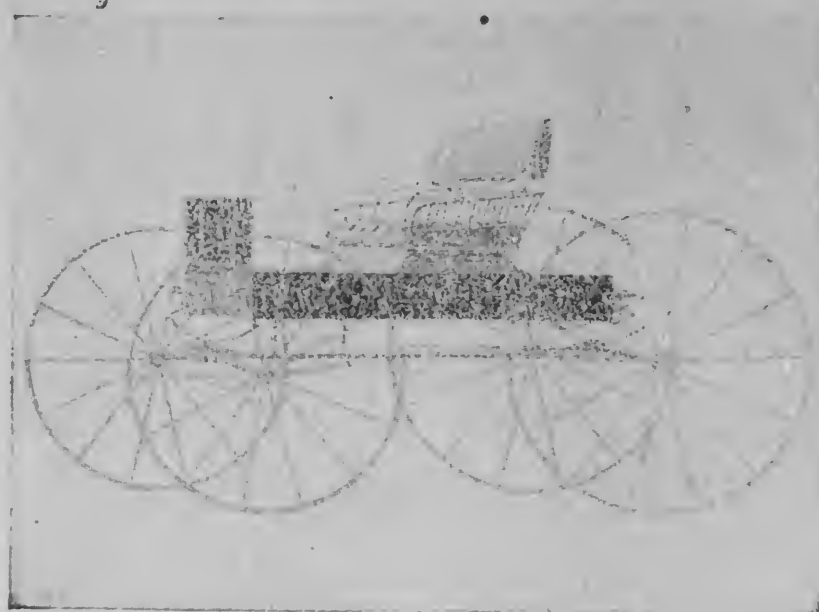
We are authorized to announce Mr. John Duval as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the Second Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

We are authorized to announce Mr. T. P. Woods as a candidate for reelection to the office of Councilman from the Third Ward of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907.

YERKES & KENNEY,

Neely's Old Stand.

ABOUT SOMETHING TO RIDE IN.



We would like to have you come to our repository, examine our vehicles carefully and get our prices before going or sending money to some other point for vehicles. We do not agree to sell any vehicle for \$25 to \$59 less than it is worth, as some firms advertise, nor do we guarantee goods for an unreasonable time. We do, however, guarantee our goods to be exactly as we represent them, to be worth every dollar we ask for them, and we are here to fulfill the guarantee that the factories place upon them. We also agree to furnish any grade of vehicle as cheap or cheaper than some grade will cost anywhere else. We handle such goods as have proven themselves good, and if you buy from us you may rest assured you have the full value of your money. Give us a call.

YERKES & KENNEY, Paris, Ky

THE CUMBERLAND

Telephone & Telegraph Co.



INCORPORATED.

Has issued the following Statement of its business for six months ending Aug. 31, and the increase in the number of its subscribers is shown as follows:

Number Subscribers March 1, 1907	167,497
Number added during past six months	53,265
Number discontinued	19,338
Net increase	2,252
Total number subscribers Aug. 1, 1907	169,749

Look After the Chimneys.

"Now is a good time to see that the chimneys are all right. It may save much trouble, as a fire means more than the burning of a building generally. Get the flues in good shape for winter fires, and see that all cracks, crevices and holes made by loosened mortar are all made safe. See that a safe place is made in which the daily ashes may be emptied without danger of setting something on burning. These may seem small matters, but it pays to look after them."

Sliced
"Partridge Brand"
Ham and Bacon.
Batterton & Doty.

Messenger Boy Wanted.

Good wages and chance for a sprightly boy to learn telegraphy in the right way. Apply at once to WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

McCarthy & Board

Insurance Agents,

Representing:

ROYAL,
ETNA,
NORTH BRITISH,
CONTINENTAL,
GLENS FALLS,
AMERICAN,
HAMBURG BREMEN,
GEORGIA HOME.

Special Lines:

Guarantee and Indemnity Bond,
Plate Glass and Accident.

OFFICE AT

Deposit Bank,

Either Phone No. 25.

DAN COHEN

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE CORNER PEARL AND VINE STREETS, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Bargains for Everybody!

into cash at once. Prices cut no figure! The goods must go! Everyone should take advantage of this sale. High-grade Shoes for the price you formerly paid for cheap Shoes. Last week's prices cut still deeper.

Don't miss this Opportunity.

Come while the Bargains are hot.

Men's Fall Shoes.

Sale Price **\$1.98**

Buy choice of Men's genuine Box Calf, Patent Colt and Gun Metal Calf, single and double soles, Blucher and straight lace, in all style toe shapes and all sizes. Worth \$3.00.

Sale Price **\$1.25**

Buy choice of Men's good serviceable Shoes for dress, business or work, made in nice soft Vici Kid and Calf Skin, plain and tip toes, Blucher and straight lace, certainly a bargain. Worth \$2.25.

Sale Price **\$2.49**

Buy choice of Men's fine Shoes, made in all the new and up-to-date styles, leathers of Gun Metal Calf, Patent Colt, Vici Kid and Box Calf, button and lace, single and double soles. Worth \$3.50.

Sale Price **\$1.50**

Buy choice of Men's Shoes made of good plump Box Calf, Vici Kid and soft Calf Skin, in all shapes and sizes. Worth \$2.50.

Women's Stylish Fall Shoes.

Sale Price **\$2.45**

Ladies here is your chance to buy new Fall footwear, made in all the new lasts, at just half the price you have to pay elsewhere. They come in Patent Colt, Gun Metal and Demi-glazed, made in the College Cut, in Button and Lace. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Sale Price **99c**

Buy choice of Women's Oxfords and Shoes, consisting of odds and broken lines, made of fine Patent Colt, Vici Kid, Gun Metal Calf, not all sizes of one kind, but sized fit every foot in the lot. Worth from \$1.50 to \$3.

Sale Price **\$1.48**

Buy choice of Women's Shoes, in all leathers and styles, including Box Calf, Vici Kid, Pat. Colt, lace and button. Worth \$2 and \$2.50.

Sale Price **\$1.99**

Buy choice of Women's Shoes; made in very fine Patent Colt, Ideal Kid and Velour Calf, in button and lace, made in new and up-to-date styles, light and extension soles. Worth \$2 and \$2.50.

Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Sale Price **99c and 78c**

Buy choice of Misses' and Children's Shoes; made of Plump Vici Kid, Patent Colt and Box Calf. Blucher and Straight Lace, Extension and light sole. Truly a bargain. Worth \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Sale Price **\$1.24 and \$1.45**

Buy choice of Misses' Shoes, made of genuine Patent Colt, soft Vici Kid and Gun Metal Calf, extra broad Manish lasts, to insure perfect comfort, extension soles, patent and kid tips, worth \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Sale Price **49c and 59c**

Buy choice of Infants' Shoes, made of extra fine soft Kid Skin, Patent Kid and a large variety colors; made on nice broad lasts, button and lace, all style heels; worth \$1 and \$1.25.

Sale Price **\$1.74 and \$1.95**

Buy choice of Misses' very finest Shoes, made by the foremost manufacturers of Children's Shoes in the world. They come in all leathers all style toe shapes and all weight soles. Worth \$2.50 and \$3.

Boys' School Shoes.

Sale Price **\$1.24 and 99c**

Buy choice of Boys and Youth's Shoes, made of heavy Box Calf, Satin Calf and Gun Metal Calf, good heavy, extension soles, Blucher and Straight Lace. Worth \$1.50 and \$2.

Sale Price **\$1.49 and \$1.99**

Buy choice of Boys' Shoes, made of extra fine Patent Colt, Gun Metal Calf and Box Calf, made on all the new lasts, all style toe shapes. Worth \$2.50 and \$3.

Freeman & Freeman's
Old Stand, 336 Main Street.

PARIS, KY.

AT THE BIG ELECTRIC SIGN